The Saturday Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE DELIVERANCE.

An Original Tale—continued.

XX.

As western skies they still pursue,
A distant isle appears in view.
Of promise fair—in glad surprise,
They trace it o'er with beaming eyes,
And welcome it with joyous hail,
For many a sun hath glow'd their sail,
And many a night hath dew'd it o'er
Since first they left their native shore;
And from their nightly watch and toil,
They now are fain to rest awhile.

XXI.

That isle they view with rapt delight,
For it is glowing pure and bright;
The sun with mild retiring rays,
Spreads round a golden mellow blaze,
A thousand variegated hues,
Their blest and wondering sight pursues,
And all the waves that round it play,
Partake its ever varying ray,
And glittering sprays in showers bright
Are spangled with the rosy light.
A fairy land they seem to greet,
For beauty—bliss and rapture meet.

XXII.

Such as appears to fancy's eye,
Soft floating in a summer's sky,
When silent love delights to stray,
And watch the sun's departing ray,
When silver'd isles of pearly mould,
Float through bright seas of liquid gold,
And all the pure—wide—glowing west,
Is in ethereal splendour drest.
Oh may not spirits pure and bright,
On airy wing pursue their flight,
In love and bliss—and peace serene,
And live amid that radient scene,
In fair unsullied being rove,
To praise and breath their maker's love.

XXIII.

They think their fears and wanderings o'er
As nearer they approach the shore,
And fond, reclining on his breast,
A faithful, loved, and cherish'd guest,
She gently moves her snowy hand,
And waves it tow'rds that blissful land;
Oh there, sweet love, our fears may cease,
And all our troubles end in peace.

XXIV.

Oh, happy pair—what earthly theme,
Can yield a transport so supreme;
What earthly joy so sweet as this,
The tender, pure and melting bliss,
Of hearts whose all would only prove,
The fond excess of mutual love,
Whose souls in one dear glow unite
To form a world of pure delight;
Oh, blest with love's true diadem,
What is a changing world to them. HAMLET.

To be concluded in our next.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The following lines were suggested on hearing (by letter,) of the almost unparallelled success of that worthy friend, P. HOXY, in her gospel labours in New-York state.

With tender recollections fraught,
Thy image oft in hour of thought,
Before me glows, as some bright ray
That gilds the close of summer day,
When the pure azure of the western sky,
Unclouded, greets the enraptured eye,
And lovely, tranquil and serene,
Twilight reigns o'er the beauteous scene.

Doubtless, by wisdom, thou'rt design'd
A star to light the wand'ring mind,
Where the bright sun of mercies rise,
On lovelier scenes and calmer skies,
And gratifies the longing sight
With beams of pure and holy light,
So strong that no dark cloud may dare
To cast its earthly shadow there.

My heart with fondness loves to trace,
As on thou moves from place to place,
In all thy paths, the hand Divine
Of Him who causes suns to shine,
And marks their rich receding rays
The semblance of more glorious days,
When landed on that lovely shore
Where day's bright rays recede no more.

Thus grateful as the eastern star,
By angel mercy sent from far,
I hail thy doctrines—thus they raise
From the frail creature the Creator's praise,
And seem as if their light were given
To lure my wandering heart to Heaven.

Philadelphia, August 11. E.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Extract in the style of Byron.

BY I. I.

'Tis sweet to see by Cynthia's silver beam,
A gallant barque in stately splendour glide;
'Tis sweet to see her trembling pennant stream
In bright reflection o'er the rippling tide;
'Tis sweet of am'rous extacies to dream,
Or wander pensive by a river's side;
Sweet breathe the notes of vesper hymns at even,
Whose mingled melodies ascend to Heav'n.
July, 1823. SANCTE.

THE GAMBLER.

Who is it that trims up the wings of riches, and keeps it always prepared for flight? The Gambler. Who is it takes the bread out of the mouths of innocent wives and helpless children? The Gambler. Who is it treads perpetually on the edge of a precipice, with his eyes shut, from which if he falls, he is lost for ever? The Gambler. Who is it takes jealousy, and envy, and mortification and chagrin, anxiety, distrust and vice to his bosom by day and night? The Gambler. Who is it that is rich one day and poor the next? The Gambler. Who is it that always dies poor? The Gambler. His life is a scene of perpetual danger, and doubt, and pain. His death a scene of horror. His memory is cursed, and it perishes for ever. Woe to the Gambler,

"Do you take the Newspaper."

MR. EDITOR.—During a pedestrian excursion to neighbouring town, I fell in company with two persons, and overheard the following conversation, which I consider of sufficient importance to be inserted in your next paper AN OBSERVER.

A.—How does it happen neighbour B. that your children have made so much greater progress in their learning and knowledge of the world than mine? They all attend the same school, and for aught I know enjoy equal advantages.

B.—Do you take the newspaper, neighbour A?

A.—No sir, I do not *take* them myself—but I now and then *borrow* one, just to read.—Pray, sir, what have newspapers to do with the education of children?

B.—Why, sir, they have a vast deal to do with it I assure you. I should as soon think of keeping them from school as to withhold from them the newspapers—Indeed a newspaper is a little school of itself. Being new every day it attracts their attention, and they are sure to peruse it.—Thus, while they are storing their minds with useful knowledge, they are at the same time acquiring the art of reading, &c. I have often been surprised that men of understanding should overlook the importance of a newspaper in a family.

A.—In truth neighbour B. I frequently think I should like to take them, but I cannot afford the expense.

B.—Can't afford the expense!—what let me ask, is the value of *two* or *three* dollars a year in comparison with the pleasure and advantages derived from well conducted newspapers! As poor as I am, I would not for fifty dollars a year deprive myself of the happiness I enjoy in reading and hearing my children read, and talk about what they have read in the papers. And then the reflection, that they are growing up intelligent and useful members of society—O, don't mention the expense—pay it in advance every year, and you will think no more of it.

A.—I believe you are right. I now begin to see my folly. I will go home and order the printer to send me his paper immediately.

FROM THE NOTES OF A TRAVELLER IN ITALY.

The following is an account of an Italian bandit who was shot in Italy by order of General Church.

"The most astonishing bandit, whose exploits somewhat resemble the celebrated ones of the famous Rinaldo Rinaldini, was a priest named Cyro Anichiarico, born in the small town of Grotagli, on the road from Tarento to Lecce. His first achievement was the murder of a whole family in the town of Trancavilla. He had, at the time of his death, been a bandit for more than twenty years; and from his daring and success, the country people believed him to be a devil or magician, and scoffed at the soldiers who were sent to pursue him.—When the French General Ottavio, a Corsican by birth, commanded in this province, a man one day presented himself before him, and said with a fierce air, 'The bandit whom you have so long hunted is now before you, but if he is molested, you will be assassinated before nightfall.' Anichiarico turned and disappeared, and from that time General Ottavio doubtless had faith in the belief of the people, for the bandit was not taken until he was pursued by a body of troops under General Church.—When this General was one day in pursuit of the banditti and their leader he was accosted by a peasant, who drew him aside and gave him some intelligence concerning Anichiarico. On the very next day this peasant was found dead in his village, with a paper pinned to his breast, with these terrible words inscribed, 'this is the fate of all those who betray Anichiarico. The last band which this leader commanded was called 'the decided' each man possessed a certificate, bearing two death's heads, with bloody emblems, and the great words of 'Justice, liberty, or death,' signed 'Anichiarico' I saw one of the certificates in General Church's possession, which was written with human blood. At last, in January, 1819, this astonishing bandit, finding himself beset on all points by the soldiers under the command of the General, threw himself at about sunset in an old tower, in the midst of a farm-yard, near the small town of Casuba, hoping probably, that in the dead of the night he should be able to escape through the soldiers, many of whom were his friends, and all of whom believed him to be the devil. But in the course of an hour after it was perceived that he had taken this position, a close line of light troops was drawn round the tower, by order of the General, out of reach of musquet shot, and after a siege of thirty-six hours, he was forced to surrender himself and the remnant of his band, having fired away all their cartridges, and killed and wounded eleven of the enemy. He was carried to Trancavilla, the scene of his first murder, and there shot. It was on a Sunday when he was sentenced to be executed, and General Church sent to ask the priests of the town if it was according to their religion to shoot a man on that day. Their answer was, 'the better the day the better the deed.' Anichiarico died like a madman. From eight to ten thousand persons were assembled to see him shot, and to the last moment they actually treated with perfect scorn the notion that bullets would pierce such a man."

FROM THE NEWPORT MERCURY.

EASTON'S BEACH.

I often walk, in a Summer's Evening, to that beautiful shore of this Island, which lies around Easton's Bay. In the mild glow of a clear sunset, there is not a more lovely landscape in the most picturesque country of Europe. It has all the features of English scenery—gentle slopes—a deep tint of the richest verdure—neat enclosures, with clumps of trees—blended together by the soft colours of an American twilight. What contributes remarkably to its beauty is the immense number of floating clouds, which naturally fill our marine atmosphere.—You may see them in every quarter of the Heavens, piled up with a wild magnificence—now, of the hue of the purest fleece, and then, tinged by the setting sun and exhibiting, in their endless diversities of form and colour, all the gorgeous effects described by the Poet:—

——"While with varying form it roll'd,
Some wizard's castle seem'd of gold,
And now a crimson'd knight of old,
Or king in purple proud."—

From the gateway, leading to Mrs. G——'s Farm-house, we have a fine view of the beautiful valley, which stretches from the foot of Honeyman's Hill to the adjacent sea. Here, all the features peculiar to this landscape are seen to advantage;—a rich, sloping surface, covered with crops of grass and grain—dark masses of intermingled wood,—with here and there, a comfortable farm-house, curling its smoke in the evening sun, and exhibiting in short, all the visible tokens of the cares and enjoyments of agricultural life.

Let us turn, for a moment, from this scene of cultivation to the far different view on the right;—to that immense volume of water, which rolls at our feet, spreading itself wide into the trackless Ocean, and curling its billows into an incessant foam!—This is a union of beauties, which is rarely to be witnessed. No where, out of our favoured Island, do we find, at once, all the simple beauties of an inland scene, and the power and solitude of the interminable Ocean!

There is no want of harmony in this admirable picture.—Easton's Bay has more the appearance of one of those lonely recesses, which we admire in the paintings of Salvator Rosa, than the ordinary features of an American inlet. There is breadth enough to give its waters a magnificent volume—and the distant and boundless Ocean is always in prospect;—but the promontories which enclose its surface, are formed with so gentle a slope, there is such "a mild declivity of hill" to confine it, that the whole shore is in perfect keeping with the country around. Q.

On reading the above from the Newport Mercury, a poetical correspondent, to whom the scenes described are familiar, has furnished us with the following:

Behold the deep and azure tide
Spread its bosom far and wide,
Hush'd in smooth deceitful calm,
As if it ne'er had known of harm;
But nearer look and see the foam,
Gently heave its welcome home,
Along the cave indented shore
As if it ne'er would threaten more.
Upon the sands the billows sleep,
As weary pilgrims from the deep
Hither come their tales to tell,
And bring each tributary shell
Of coral blush, or snowy hue,
The varied gift from ocean due.

Fast they come in ceaseless numbers,
Smiling to their snowy slumbers;
Sleep, ye strangers, mild and weary,
From the tempest lone and dreary,
Rest ye, every gentle billow,
On the smooth laid sandy pillow,
Where your own soft melody,
Shall be the soothing lullaby,
To lull in briny gentle sleep
Each weary pilgrim from the deep.

But, hark! the winds begin to rise,
And flying clouds are in the skies,
Distant thunders warning make,
And the frighten'd billows wake.
See! they foam in misty showers,
And beat upon yon rocky towers,
As if they would in danger, dare
Demand a rude admittance there,
Where the frowning rocky front
Proudly bears the stormy brunt.
Come look we down—nay do not fear,
Their rage can never reach thee here.
Hark! ye to their noisy prattling,
See the white crest billow battling,
Hear the gravelly bottom rattling;
But in vain their squadron's pour
On the rock opposing shore;
Tho' as on yon surges tumble,
Sometimes may the surface crumble,
Yet the battlements are strong,
And defy the powers of wrong.
Nay the waves of time may roll,
And the waves from either pole,
Yet yon towers shall ever stand
Bulwarks to the happy land.
Thus from ocean's smile or shock,
Firm shall FREEDOM view her rock,
Honour'd by the moss of ages,
Ancient tokens—glory's wages. C.

COLLECTANEA.

THE POET'S DOG.

The manner in which Pope, the greatest of English Poets, was preserved by the uncommon sagacity of his dog, was truly remarkable. This animal, who was called Marquis, could never agree with a favorite servant of this illustrious writer; he constantly growled when near him, and would even shew his teeth whenever this servant approached. Although the English Poet was singularly attached to this dog, who was a spaniel of the largest species, yet on account of his extreme neatness, which he pushed almost to excess, he would never allow him to remain in his chamber.—Nevertheless, in spite of the most positive orders, the spaniel would frequently sneak towards evening into the apartment of his master, and would not be driven from it without the greatest difficulty. One evening, having slipped very softly in, without being perceived, this animal placed himself under the bed of his master, and remained there scarcely breathing. Towards morning, the servant rushed hastily into the chamber of Pope. At this moment, the faithful dog suddenly left his post, and leaped on the villain, who was armed with a pistol. The Poet started from his sleep—he threw open the window to call for assistance, and beheld three highwaymen, who had been introduced by his servant into the garden of his villa, for the purpose of robbing him of his most valuable possessions, after having assassinated him. Disconcerted by this unforeseen accident, the robbers hesitated a moment, and then took to flight. The servant thus betrayed by the watchful dog, was sentenced to forfeit his life. How powerful the instinct of this faithful animal by whose astonishing sagacity was thus preserved the life of a man of whose fame England may justly be proud.

The same dog shortly after this singular event exhibited another proof of his remarkable instinct. Pope, reposing one afternoon in a little wood, about three leagues distant from his house, lost a watch of immense value. On returning home, the Poet wished to know the hour, and found his watch was not in his fob. Two or three nights had elapsed, and a violent storm was just commencing. The master called his dog, and making a sign which Marquis very well understood, he said, "I have lost my watch, go look for it." At these words Marquis departed, quick as the flash which lighted his steps, and repaired no doubt to every spot at which his master had stopped. It so happened that the poor animal was so long occupied in the search as to create great anxiety, for midnight had arrived and he had not returned. What was the astonishment of Pope, when on rising in the morning, he opened his chamber door, and there beheld his faithful messenger laying quietly and holding in his mouth the splendid jewel, with which he had returned perfectly uninjured, and which was the more highly valued by the Poet, as it had been presented to him by the Queen of England.

The costive illiberality of a purse-proud man insults the distresses it sometimes relieves; he takes care to make you feel your own misfortunes, and the difference between your situation and his; both which he insinuates to be justly merited—yours by your folly, his by his wisdom. The arrogant pedant does not communicate, but promulgates his knowledge—he does not give it you, but he inflicts it upon you; and is, if possible, more desirous to shew you your own ignorance than his own learning. Such manners as these shock and revolt that little pride and vanity which every man has in his own heart, and obliterate in us the obligation for the favour conferred, by reminding us of the motive which produced and the manner which accomplished it.—*Chesterfield.*

Memory.—Perhaps the most remarkable instance on record of the power of memory is one related of William Lion, a strolling player, who wagered a crown bowl of punch that he would repeat a Daily Advertiser, a paper then crammed with advertisements from beginning to end. The next morning, notwithstanding the want of connection between the paragraphs, the variety of advertisements, and the general chaos which goes to the composition of any newspaper, he repeated it from beginning to end without the least hesitation or mistake.—*Gent. Mag.*

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A STRANGER'S FUNERAL.

There is a certain listless, lazy kind of feeling which a summer's day creates, when the mind seems anxious to forget the common occupations of the day, and to seek among the solitudes of the country a transient seclusion from its ordinary cares: to elude the pressure of accumulated embarrasments, and to steal away into the silence and obscurity of some distant landscape, where the busy foot of man is yet a stranger, and the march of false improvement has not ravished nature of her wild and sylvan beauties. It is in such a feeling that I love to wander in the dark and deep recesses of the forest, when it is waving with the last breeze of summer, and before the hand of autumn has destroyed its native but unvaried colours. The heart is then alive to gratitude and devotion; it can look around and find in every thing the same beneficent profusion which is visible in the field, and while it is yet warm with the impulses of love and pleasure, it can thank the giver for his noble gift.

I was lately wandering in one of the eastern counties of Pennsylvania, among that wild and rugged scenery which meets the eye of the traveller toward the head waters of the Delaware, and musing on the grandeur of the prospect around me, my ear was saluted by the distant tolling of a bell. I looked on every side, but could only see, at a distance among a tuft of chesnut trees, the simple spire of a village church. The most profound silence reigned over all the landscape, except when it was interrupted by the deep and repeated tolling of the bell, that seemed to call some poor being to his long and lonely home. The melancholy sound as it re-echoed along the highlands of the river gradually died away; and again and again repeated it went home to my heart. As I turned to see if I could discover no one who might lead me to the scene of mourning, I perceived at a distance on the summit of a rising ground a funeral procession moving with a slow and solemn step. The circumstance had an air of melancholy romance about it, which my musing mood rendered doubly interesting. The sun was sinking behind the lofty tree-tops and the sky was unchequered by a cloud. Every thing around seemed to partake of the solemnity of the scene. The birds had sung their evening anthem and retired to their nests; the cattle were slowly winding homeward, and the ploughman had begun to quit his furrow as I reached the road and followed in the rear of the procession. I was struck with the deep grief which was seated on every countenance. There was no external show of pompous mourning, no stately hearse whose sable trappings spoke the grandeur of dignified woe: a simple bier and simple coffin supported by four hale and noble looking rustics, were followed by a train of villagers, in deep mourning. The whole appearance of the procession was that of sorrow; and though there were none whose superior affliction might have induced me to suppose that they were relatives, yet the mute and inward grief which seemed to mark the countenance of every individual told me too well how much they valued the departed. After having proceeded with a still and solemn step for half a mile we turned an angle of the road and were at once in view of the church.

It was situated in a thick valley, open to the east and partly to the west, and surrounded by a cluster of large and flourishing chesnut trees, whose summits threatened in a few years to overshadow even the steeple and the spire. The scenery was wild and romantic; and the echoes of the bell, as they struck upon the ear reminded the wandering hearer of his melancholy errand. It seemed as if nature had exhausted all her powers on the scene to render it perfect: here and there an arbour formed by the wild grape in its curious intertwinings, and with just enough of green, of shadow and of sunshine to make th place a pleasing solitude. Such a solitude as th spirit would seek when broken by misfortune such a seclusion as the lover would desire to whisper the first accents of his love.

As we entered the gate of the yard the bel ceased to toll; the last note seemed to linger among the caverns of the rocks, and its distan echoes struck mournfully upon the ear, till they gradually died away and then sunk into silence and eternity. It was like the calm and gentle parting of the spirit from its earthly tenement, to seek upon the shores of eternity the echoes of its own celestial thoughts. We followed a narrow pathway through the grave yard to the grave. The bearers here rested the bier upon the gras and after having placed the coffin on two narrow boards across the grave, they retired into the surrounding crowd. A long and solemn pause ensued. Who, thought I, could this person be. I must be one who, having been loved and admired must be long regretted. It might perhaps be a stranger; but why so much commisseration? I might perhaps be some honest peasant, who ripe with many years was gathered home, or it migh be some young and ardent son just opening into the bloom of manhood; but why such deep and heartfelt sorrow? It must then be some lovely angel, snatched from the tempest of this world to be sheltered in a haven of eternal rest. As I thought this, I heard a murmur in the company. I looked around me and every eye had dropped a tear; I wiped one away and another followed, till I found myself weeping at the grave of innocence and beauty: Perhaps, thought I, she for whom the grave has just been opened was the only hope and stay of destitute and aged parents. Perhaps it was to her they looked for consolation in their hour of trouble and misfortune. Where now is their hope.

"Duties were heirs, of tenderness and care,
The grief to lighten and the joy share"
With filial love to soothe a parent's years,
Illume his smiles, exhale his anxious tears;
His cares repay, his fond attachments bless,
And be his light, his hope, his happiness."

Where is there an object more affecting than a solitary mourner, broken by the tempests of adversity, tottering alone and unsupported down the hill of later life; yet such perhaps might be the present case.

Perhaps, I thought, it might be one of those untimely exits which often occur among the young and blooming. It might be one whose heart and hand had been given the pledges of unalterable affection; which brighter prospects, when realized, would complete. One whose brilliant hopes and expectations were built upon the basis of reason, but which succeeding misfortu have destroyed. Here, as I looked around, I perceived every eye to be dimmed with a tear, and every tongue to be mute with sorrow. The silence of mourning was uninterrupted by the voice of lamentation or of merriment. Every one seemed too much absorbed in his own reflections to observe his neighbour; and, as the coffin was lowered into the grave and the cords drawn out with that hollow sound so grating to the feelings of the survivors, an involuntary sigh from the crowd around me, told me how feelingly alive was every one to the general misfortune. Reader, shouldst thy straggling eye but once perceive a village funeral, follow it. If thou art enthusiastic it will teach thee moderation; if thou art gifted with sensibility and genius it will deeply affect thee, and if thou hast left behind thee thy beacon to salvation, it will place it once more before thee.

The carriers now began to fill the grave. The sod as it fell heavily upon the coffin, went home to the heart. It is a sound which wrings a feeling of affection and regret even from a stranger. It is like closing the doors of this world upon all we love and venerate, until they are opened in eternity. I have often seen the hand of friendship or affection drop a handful of earth upon the ashes of departed friends, as if, when all their obligations here had been performed, they were adding a mite to the fulfilment of the last and most affecting. Where is there a scene more calculated to impress us with a correct idea of our own insignificance. Where shall we look for our warning but in the grave. When we see a friend, a brother or a parent shut out from the busy scenes of life, or when we see him called as if unwarned, it should teach us to value the survivors while they are with us, and to love them every moment as their last. But when we see the object of our early love and tenderness, snatched from our warm embraces, in the moment when we had supposed our happiness complete, it should teach us that nothing blissful is of permanent duration.

"Yet Hope attends companion of the way,
His dream by night, his vision of the day."

The grave was soon filled; the earth as it was thrown in returned a hollow sound, which every moment became fainter and fainter until it was heard no more. Here was a scene which called forth the noblest feelings of our nature; it was one which the philosopher might pause to contemplate with silent conviction; or which the poet might linger to admire with all the glow of melancholy rapture.

By this time the procession began to move homeward; night was fast approaching, but the moon had risen, though she shone but faintly, as if waiting till the sun should quit the scene, that she might assert her empire undisputed and alone. I seated myself upon the grass sod of neighbouring grave and gazed upon the multitud as they gradually disappeared among the intricacies of the wood, and until I was left with no companion but the sexton. He was smoothing off the grave and scraping together the dirt around it, as if fearful that it might be levelled by the careless footsteps of the schoolboy in his daily walk across the yard, or by the idle sportsman in his pursuit after game. When he had finished his task he turned to me and observed, that he had never filled a grave with such a heavy heart since the day he had buried his wife; and he questioned whether any body in the neighbourhood had known an occurrence which excited such general interest.

However beneath me I considered this man, there was something about him which seemed to check advances and repressed familiarity; but, encouraged by his remark, I enquired of him the situation and circumstances of the deceased. The old man looked at me with an air of sorrow in his countenance which I never shall forget, and answered, that it would occupy more time than the day allowed to repeat her story. "There" said he, pointing to a grave that looked as if it had been closed about a 12 month, "lies one whose history would form a novel or a romance of more interest than any of the present day. She who now occupies that cold grave was once the daughter of a foreign nobleman; a man, proud, arrogant and wealthy, he disdained every thing which he considered not on a level with himself in point of birth. An officer of the army who, though destitute of fortune, was noble, brave and accomplished, aspired to her hand. The affections of the daughter he obtained, but the consent of father was refused; they were married cl tinely and sailed for America. On their the vessel was captured by a revolutionary cruiser, and they were brought into Philadelphia.—Here the vanquished Englishmen were thrown into a prison, and the husband and the wife were separated. After a few weeks of suffering, arising from the wound he had received while defending his vessel, together with the horrors of a jail, and the ignorance of his wife's situation, he died, and she was left a widow in a country where she was a helpless, unprotected stranger. With a few jewels which the humanity of the American captain permitted her to retain, but which the sailors of her husband's vessel attempted to wrest from her in the hour of capture, she found her way up to a village four miles distant from this church. Here she procured the best accommodations which the place afforded, and after having lingered for a few months, was quietly laid in yonder grave, beloved, regretted and admired. I saw her when she was laid in her coffin; she appeared as if slumbering, and there was a smile upon her face. At her interment there was a stranger who saw the procession and followed it. He seemed deeply affected, and when it was over he enquired her name. On being told, he appeared convulsed, fell back upon his horse and was with difficulty restored to life. She proved to be his sister. Her father had heard of their port of destination, and when it was too late had repented of the rashness that had deprived him of an only daughter. He despatched his son to Bermuda, but he learning there that the vessel had been captured, hired the captain of a ship to convey him to the coast of America. They accordingly sailed, and he was landed on the sandy shores of New Jersey by a few sailors who returned to their vessel and immediately set sail to avoid the cruisers of the revolution. On his landing he learned the fate of her husband and the residence of his sister, and was on his way to it when he met her at the grave.

He received the melancholy consolation of knowing that the closing moments of his sister were rendered comfortable: that she often mentioned his name among those of her absent friends, and that she died resigned, contented and regretted."

As the old man finished his story we rose to journey homeward. I was deeply affected by the recital. There was an air of pleasing solemnity about it which is indescribable. It was the spontaneous offering of rural feeling to the memory of an unfortunate stranger. There is a something in this unbought tribute of respect and sorrow for the destitute situation of such a wanderer, as calls forth the warmest feelings of the heart. It is the last solemn act which one friend can perform for another; it is the scene where all our animosities cease forever: They are buried with their object in one common grave, and the same turf that covers the one from every thing terrestial, remains a cold and formidable barrier between the foe and friend. At the sacred precincts of the tomb every difference is adjusted, every injury received forgotten. We dwell upon the memory of the departed with regret, and whether he be an enemy or a friend, his failings at least are remembered no more. But when the object upon whom we have just closed the portals of this world, is one whom friendship or affection has united to us, the mind seems unable to believe the change. A pang is wrung from the heart already tender by affliction, which succeeding years, though they may blunt the keenness of the sorrow, never can remove.

"My companion appeared to be one of those surviving remnants of the last century, that we occasionally meet with, but who are gradually dropping off into eternity, and whose very names before long will be considered as having shed a halo around the glorious period in which they flourished. His manner was frank and open, and though he did not possess the strength and activity of youth, yet there was a degree of cheerfulness about him, and an honest confidence which possessed the stranger in his favour. He was dressed in a pair of coarse blue velvet small-clothes, that seemed as if they had shared the toils and troubles of their owner, and like a faithful servant had clung to him through all the dangers and vicissitudes of life. His head was covered with a decent hat of foreign manufacture, and his waistcoat of tanned calfskin was surmounted by an ancient looking coat of the coarsest broadcloth. His stockings appeared to be the produce of his own field, for they were linen, and his shoes, that glistened with a pair of highly figured buckles, set with beads of glass, completed the dress of this agreeable old man. As we walked along together near a cottage surrounded by a tuft of foliage that was almost impenetrable to the eye, we heard the voices of two females singing in concert. The situation was romantic and delightful, and the moon which had just then began to shine with all her splendour, permitted us to see at a short distance two females in a bower overshadowed by the wild rose and honeysuckle, and while we leaned against a friendly railing they sung the following;

SONG.

The rose that has faded
 Will be blooming no more,
Yet the wreath where 'tis braided
 Shall the perfume restore.

Oh soft be thy pillow,
 Thou flower of the vale;
Unharmed by the billow,
 Unblown by the gale.

The earth that's fresh o'er thee
 Shall be green through the year,
And since all must deplore thee,
 It shall bloom from the tear.

Thou pride of the mountain,
 How thy prospects have flown,
Thou maid of the fountain,
 Like its waves thou hast gone.

Tho' the wave from the ocean
 May return with the tide,
Like the spirit of devotion,
 To the meek and the tried.

Yet thy journey is ended,
 And breath'd are thy sighs,
And by angels attended,
 Thou'rt at rest in the skies.

As the voice was hushed the stillness of nature was complete. We waited some time in expectation of the song being repeated, but in vain, and accordingly continued our walk. In the course of our journey I collected from the old man the principal circumstances in the history of the deceased, and when we parted for the evening at the cottage of the sexton, it was with the promise that he would call upon me and complete his narrative. This he faithfully performed, and if in any of my future rambles I should be in the neighbourhood, I shall consider it a duty to call and see my old acquaintance.

August 1, 1823. CJ CD

TO MOTHERS.

Important remedy for the summer complaint of children, or cholera infantum.—Take a common bottle cork and burn it to a cinder, pour on it a tea spoon full of brandy, add a little loaf sugar, then grate some nutmeg and add four tea spoons full of water—and after stirring give a tea spoon full at a time, two or three times a day, or oftener if required. That this is a safe, easy and certain cure for the above complaint, no person will doubt who will give it a fair trial; it generally gives immediate relief, but should it not, it should nevertheless be persisted in for three or four days. Should it not produce the desired effect the first day the dose should be doubled and given more frequently. It is to be hoped no mother will reject this remedy because of its simplicity; it is worthy of a fair trial.

European Intelligence.

By the arrival of the packet ship Columbia, the editors of the New-York Gazette and Daily Advertiser have received London papers to the 29th June, and Liverpool to the 1st ult. inclusive. The news by this arrival is of an interesting nature, and would lead us to believe that the cause of liberty is almost annihilated in Spain, did we in any degree doubt the intelligence being of French manufacture. It seems to have been obtained from the Journal des Debates, of June 26th, and we are of opinion that little reliance should be placed on its authenticity. England seems to be placed in a very delicate situation, and it is supposed (though nothing has transpired) that Sir William A'Court will be recalled;—for, says the Courier

"Follow the King he cannot, for that would be to sanction the violence which has been offered to his person in removing him; accredited to the Madrid Regency, he equally cannot be, for that would be a virtual abandonment of our neutrality. The only remaining course is for him to return, unless, before his recal reaches him, the success of the Royalists cause in Spain shall have restored the King to liberty; and he would then resume his functions at the Court of Ferdinand. This we think the likely issue of the business, for we learn, upon good authority, that there is not the slightest chance of the remnant of the Constitutional faction, being able to protract the struggle."

The accounts respecting Mina are very contradictory: one account states that his army is reduced to 900 men, and that his losses have given the *coup de grace* to the Constitutional cause—another represents him as having, with great difficulty, and with only *four* men, gained the Seo d'Urgel. All this may do very well for the meridian of Paris, but on this side the Atlantic we must beg leave to doubt it. We trust that Mina has not been so totally ruined as to abandon the cause of liberty, in which he has been so gloriously engaged. Spain, we ardently hope, will not be prostrated at the mercy of the Holy Alliance; if England interferes in any way it *must be* on the side of constitutional liberty. Arbitrary as the British ministry, may *incline* to be, they will not *dare openly* to take part with the *Alliance*, and the predelictions of the British nation will ever be on the part of national freedom. It will be contrary to the habits and opinions of Britons to combat in the ranks of Despotism, and we doubt if Parliament will grant a *shilling* to support the measures of the European Despots.

Our feelings as Americans are unquestionably with the Constitutionalists, and we cannot but rejoice at every defeat the French sustain.

By the next arrival we anticipate more important intelligence than we have received by the present.

It is anticipated that the Financial Expose of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, will be of the most gratifying description. The Courier says the revenue during the present quarter, will be found, we believe, to be productive almost beyond precedent, and the generally flourishing condition of the country furnishes ample ground for congratulation.

On Friday, the 20th of June, in the House of Commons, Mr. Wilmot moved a grant of £15,000 for promoting emigration from the South of Ireland to the Canadas, and the Cape of Good Hope. The motion after some discussion, was agreed to.

The state of affairs in Ireland grew more and more alarming—even a rebellion was foreboded. Troops were pouring into the agitated districts. It was stated by Mr. Peel, in the House of Commons, that out of 84 days that body had been engaged in business, 49 of them had been occupied in the discussion of Irish subjects.

A meeting has been called at Edinburgh, to consider the propriety of a subscription in aid of the Spanish constitutionalists.

It is very generally rumoured, that the Austrian and Prussian Ambassadors intend soon to leave England, and that their successors have not yet been appointed.

It is said Sir Hudson Lowe is appointed Governor of Demarara.

In consequence of an unexpected failure of the gathering in of hops this year, considerable rise had taken place in this article, viz.—new hops from 14 to 15s. and old from 8 to 10s.

A Brussels article of June 20th says,—' the Prince of Caning, son of Lucien Bonaparte, and his young wife, set out this afternoon for Antwerp, where they will embark for the United States of America. They intend to remain two or three years in that country.'

Letters from Bitoglia of the 25th May, still speak of the march of Turkish troops, which commit dreadful excesses. Larissa has been strongly fortified by the Turks.

PERVERTING WORDS.

At Hatton Garden Office, on Monday, Sarah Smith was charged with stealing a sheet the property of her mistress, Mrs. Kelly, of Saffron Hill. In defence, she said her mistress told her to bring one of the sheets off her bed to be washed, and make a *shift* with the other; being much distressed for want of one, she sat up all night to make it, and the next morning her mistress told her to bring the other sheet down: she then told her what she had done, when she called her a thief, and had her brought to this office. Mrs. Kelly said her words were perverted—she meant to have the sheets washed one at a time. The simplicity, however, with which the prisoner gave her evidence, gained her credit with the magistrate who intimated a wish that the matter might not proceed: with which Mrs. Kelly complied, and the parties went away together in a friendly manner.—[*London Paper.*

Safety of Gas Lights.—A Committee of the Royal Society of London have satisfactorily ascertained, that the reservoir of Gas employed for lighting a city, cannot be made to explode by fire running up to it through the pipes from any of the lamps fed from the reservoir. This is an important fact, and goes to relieve the only cause of apprehension connected with this important subject.

At the Celebration of St. Patrick's day in Glasgow the Portuguese Consul, Senor Feital, was present and gave as a Toast—"May every nation be Loyal to the King, while the King is Loyal to the Nation."—"The Priests in Portugal," said he, "call themselves Shepherds they are, but only in depriving the Sheep of their wool."—Among the Toasts we notice the following very beautiful one:—"The beauteous Vine of Christianity; as its various branches spring from one root, may they bear one fruit—Universal Charity."

A shooting match lately took place in England for a wager, which could hit the greatest number of butter-flies at 20 yards.

Some quarries of white and green marble have been discovered in the west of Ireland, of very superior richness and beauty.

The Directors of the Bank of England have adopted the resolution of making advances of money on the security of bank stock at the rate of 4 per cent.

The expense of litigation arising out of the English law of settlement (for the poor,) is rated at /300,000 a year.

Weekly Compendium.

The Newburyport Herald of the 8th inst. asserts upon unquestionable authority, "that the far famed Sea Serpent, or *something very much like him*, was taken at Plum Island, on the 6th, after a sea fight of two hours and a half."

As a young man named Wm. Christie, living at Baltimore, was on Sunday morning, incautiously handling a loaded gun, it accidentally exploded, and the whole load entered his mother's neck. She instantly expired.

The Treasurer of the American Bible Society acknowledges the receipt of $2,852 56, in the month of July last. The issues from the depository during the same month have been as follows: Bibles 2552, New Testaments 3987—total 6539. Value $3200 27.

The total amount of salaries, out-fits, returns and contingencies, paid by the United States to our foreign ministers since 1802, is $1,816,777. An out-fit of $9000 per year; a return grant is $2253; and a salary of $9000 per year. A charge d'Affaires receives but half pay. The Salary of a consul depends upon the station which he occupies.

A healthy Meal.—It is stated by a correspondent of the Poultney (Vt.) Gazette, that in the town of Wells, a young cock lately ate at one meal, *five young rattlesnakes*, in the presence of credible witnesses.

Two young ladies, Miss Rachel Laning, of Philadelphia, daughter of Isaac Laning formerly of Bridgeton, and Miss Maria Dunlap, residing near Millville, were drowned at False Egg Island, N. J. on Thursday week. They were in company with a pleasure party from Millville, and while bathing, ventured perhaps too far from their companions.

Another Gaol Delivery.—The prisoners confined in the gaol at Buffalo, have unlocked the doors and let themselves out, by means of false keys.

A woman, residing near Frankford, killed her child, a few days since, by injudiciously administering to it a dose of poppies as a medicine.

A Steam Boat has commenced running between Boston and Portland, Maine, and the journies between those places, can hereafter be performed in about 12 hours.

On the 5th inst. in the morning, says the Albany Daily Advertiser, a prisoner confined in the goal of that city got possession of the key of the prison-door, and liberated himself and three other prisoners, only one of whom has yet been retaken.—No blame is attached to the keeper of the prison.

At the session of the Court of Oyer and Terminer held on the 3d inst. at Saratoga Springs, (N. Y.) a father recovered six hundred and seventy-five dollars for the seduction of his daughter: and in another case the jury gave $150 damages against a plaintiff, magistrate and constable, for the illegal imprisonment of a man on a justice's execution.

A couple of graceless chaps were recently taken up and severely fined in Portsmouth, for profane and indecent language in the street.

The Rochester N. Y. Telegraph of the 5th, states that a child died last week in Brighton, in consequence of the *bite of a spider.*

Mr. Canning, late minister of England to the United States, embarked at New-York in the British Packet, which sailed on Saturday last for Falmouth, via Halifax.

A Fine Couple.—From Ohio, we have the account of the "unequal yoking together" of George Hay, 4 feet one inch high, and weighing 95 pounds, to Miss Elizabeth Hartman, 5 feet 3 inches high, and weighing 150 pounds.

Yellow Cotton.—This is an important product, a new species of cotton, called *nankeen, of a bright yellow colour* and fine texture, is raised in Alabama.

A short time since a traveller in Northumberland, Penn. lost his dog. After much searching, he found him in an old store house, scarcely able to move. He had subsisted *twelve days without water or food of any kind.*

The Savannah Georgian, of the 1st inst. states that there were only *three* interments at that place during the preceding week.—The city, it is said, continues very healthy.

Catskill Mountains.—Those mountains have become a place of fashionable resort. An extensive and elegant hotel is now erecting at Pine Orchard, on a spot elevated about 3000 feet above Hudson River.

The Saratoga Sentinel of Aug. 12, says, that the number of strangers at the Springs on that day amounted to *twelve hundred.*

Advantages of Fog.—A writer in the Providence Journal says that the neatness and beauty of the complexions of the females in Newport, is owing to the purifying influence of dense and almost incessant fogs from the Atlantic—and that a tanned face is by means of these fogs restored to its natural complexion in a few hours!

Levi S. Burr, a practising attorney of the District of Columbia, has been suspended from the bar for one year. He was accused by another member of the bar, of conduct unworthy of his profession; of resorting to improper measures to obtain business, and of dishonest practices.

The Board of Commissioners for deciding on claims arising under the late Treaty with Spain, adjourned a few days ago, to meet again in December, which it is probable will be their last meeting, unless further time be granted by Congress to claimants, which we should think it is not likely will be done.

The man lately apprehended in N. York, on the charge of piracy, this week, at a special session of the Circuit Court of the United States sent up a petition to have counsel assigned him, in consequence of his want of means to procure counsel.

Health of Washington.—Dr. Sim, of that city, visited during the month of June upward of ninety cases of bilious fever—eighteen of these were in Georgetown, and eight in the vicinity of Washington—the great bulk of the remaining number were in the *first ward* of the metropolis.

Domestic Wine.—Mr. Osgood, of South Salem, will make 1000 gallons of wine this season from the produce of his currant vineyard. It is said his wine has sometimes sold for three dollars a gallon.

The ship Charles, at New Bedford, Mass. left Valparaiso on the 29th of April. Considerable progress was making in rebuilding the houses which were razed in the late earthquake at Valparaiso. The new President, successor to O'Higgins, it is reported, is not much esteemed by the people.

Mr. Turner, in the neighbourhood of Staunton, (Va.) whilst hunting, shot at a squirrel—the ball passed through a brush heap and entered the breast of his own child, an infant of eighteen months old. It expired in a few minutes.

Henry Unwin Addington, Esq. is received and recognised by this government as the Charge d'Affaires of Great Britain in the absence of the Minister.

The estimate of taxable property in Providence, R. I. is *nine millions*; the highest estimate of any other town in the State is less than two millions.

PUBLIC MISFORTUNE!

Richmond, (Vir.) August 9.

We stop the Press to announce the complete destruction of our State Penitentiary by fire!

The whole of the buildings was consumed.—No part of the brick work fell. The Penitentiary was in the form of a semicircle connected by a range of wall with a large house for the keeper in the line of the range. In the interior, was a large central building for workshops—The fire began in this central building next to the east side of the semicircular building.

It is suspected that the fire commenced in a shoemaker's shop, where sometimes 20 or 25 worked at once. A strong suspicion is entertained that the fire was the effect of design, and that possibly some of the workmen may have contrived to smother up some fire; according to this supposition, it must have been more than three hours before it burst out. But all conjecture is baffled for the present.

The loss to the Commonwealth is severe—scarcely less at a very rough guess than $200,000.

There were 244 convicts in the building—of these, 11 or 12 were women. We have this moment learned that 242 have been counted—2 sick, supposed to be in the vicinity of the prison—not one then missing!

The sight was awful and grand beyond description. No words can do justice to the feelings which the whole scene produced.

In consequence of the burning of the Penitentiary at Richmond, the Governor and Council were in session nearly the whole of Saturday. Their proceedings are not known; but it is generally believed an extra session of the *Legislature will* be called. The citizens of Richmond are warmly opposed to the rebuilding of the Penitentiary there; and the mechanical part of the community, with one voice, opposed to the rebuilding of it *any where.*

Fire at Savannah.—Capt. Eskildson, of the brig Signal, arrived at New-York from Savannah, states, that early on the morning of the 3d inst. a fire broke out on Smith's wharf, in Savannah, and raged with considerable fury for three hours, destroying two stores thereon. From the fact of the fire originating in different places, while an intermediate building escaped, warrants the conclusion that it must have been the act of incendiaries. The fire was not wholly got under when Capt. E. sailed.

COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY.

At a meeting of the Trustees of the College of New Jersey, at Princeton, on the 6th inst. the Rev. James Carnahan, D. D lately of George-Town, in the District of Columbia, was inaugurated as President of the College. The ceremonies of the Inauguration were performed in the church, in the presence of the Trustees, the members of the College, and of the Theological Seminary, and a respectable number of citizens of this Borough and its vicinity.

The exercises were commenced by the Rev. Dr. John Woodhull, the oldest trustee of the College, who gave out a psalm and made a prayer appropriate to the occasion. After which Chief Justice Kirkpatrick, in the absence of the Governor of the State, with impressive solemnity, administered to Dr. Carnahan the oaths prescribed in the charter of the College, and delivering to him the key of the College, and a copy of its Charter and Laws, publicly declared him duly invested with the office of President of the College. Dr. Samuel Milnor, then gave the Charge to the President in the Latin Language. After which Dr. Carnahan delivered an Inaugural Discourse in the Latin Language, on the superior advantages resulting from a Public Education compared with a private one. The exercises were concluded by prayer, giving out a psalm, and pronouncing the apostolical benediction by Dr. Asa Hillyer.

Norwich.—The American Literary, Scientific, and Military Academy at Norwich, Vermont, is at present in a very flourishing condition. Besides the superintendant, Captain Partridge, who is Professor of Mathematics, Philosophy, and Military Science, it has five principal Professors—one of Ethics and Belles Lettres—one of Geography and History—one of Chymistry—one of Practical Geometry and Topography—one of the Latin and Greek languages—a teacher of the French, another of the Italian, and a Music-Master. There are also nine Assistant, and Acting Assistant Instructors. The present number of cadets is between 130 and 140, being as many as can conveniently be accomodated. They are collected together from every part of the Union—from the Eastern, Middle, Southern, and Western States.

Western University of Pennsylvania.—The first Commencement in the Western University of Pennsylvania, at Pittsburgh, was held on the 4th of July. The class who had completed their course of study consisted of three, on each of whom was conferred the degree of Bachelor of Arts. We understand all of them intend studying for the ministry. The instruction in this institution is given by three of the Clergymen of Pittsburgh, viz. the Rev. Dr. Bruce, Principal, the Rev. Mr. Black, Professor of Languages, and the Rev. Mr. M'Elroy, Professor of Rhetorick.

The state of Maryland has had twenty Governors since the year 1777. The state of New-York has had but six, viz:—George Clinton, John Jay, Morgan Lewis, Daniel D. Tompkins, De Witt Clinton, and Joseph C. Yates. In Connecticut, the Governor's election is annual, and yet we believe that state has had but six different Governors since the revolution, viz:—Two Trumbulls, John Tredwell, Roger Griswold, John Cotton Smith, and Oliver Wolcott.

The Trenton True American of August 9, says, "By a private letter from Washington, dated on the 5th, we are gratified to learn the appointment of Judge Southard, of this city, to be Secretary of the Navy. It is believed he is not to enter on the duties of his office until the last of this month.

The above may be considered next to official, as Judge Southard lives in Trenton, it will hardly be supposed the American would announce the appointment without an understanding of its correctness.

A murder attended with circumstances of peculiar atrocity, was perpetrated in Nash county, N. C. a short time since. The facts as related, are these. A man named Eli Vick, went to the house of one of his neighbours, Hardy G. Whitfield, for the purpose of grinding his axe. While engaged at this, a dispute arose between the parties, which produced such warmth of feeling that Vick threatened to strike or cut Whitfield with his axe.—On Whitfield asking Vick, "whether he really would strike him," he replied "I will." Whitfield said nothing, but went into his house, and returning with his gun, took deliberate aim, and fired at Vick, who instantly expired.—Whitfield immediately fled, and has not as yet been apprehended.

A very singular fact occurred at Manchester, Mass. a few days since. As Mr. Cheever was at work in the field, his attention was arrested at the sight of a number of dung hill fowls, with heads erect and wings extended, standing in a circular manner.—On going near to ascertain the cause, he saw a large black snake of 5 feet in length, within the circle, and his squamish head elevated 8 or 9 inches above the surface of the earth, while his other parts remained in a spiral form. And so complete was the fascination that Mr. C. was under the necessity of getting a pole to disperse the fowls, in order to kill the snake, in which he happily succeeded.

At the Court of Oyer and Terminer, held last week at Geneva, Ontario county, N. Y. two men were indicted for two distinct burglaries and robberies, but were tried and convicted only on one. As the punishment is imprisonment for life, another conviction would have been useless. During the trial it was proved by two witnesses, that one of the prisoners had proposed to him, within two years past, to join him in a system of robbery, and particularly in robbing the mail. It seems the success of Hare, in robbing at different places, and to large amounts, an account of which was published in the newspapers, first induced Jackson to think of this way of life.

ACCIDENTS.—On Tuesday week, Mr. John Bowers, of Halifax township, lost his life, by running a horse which somehow or other ran so close to a tree, which leaned a little, that the rider's head and shoulders hit it, with such force as to deprive him of life immediately. He was about 40 and left a wife and a large family of children. On the Monday previous, a man by the name of Segrist, was drowned in a milldam in Lebanon county. He was one of a fishing party, and got into a deep hole, in carrying the seine, and being unable to swim was drowned before relief could be afforded. In Lancaster, on Saturday last, a shower of rain so deluged the streets, that in attempting to save some stuff that was floating away, a young man was drowned in a small run, and his body was washed down half a mile from the place.

MAIL ROBBERY.

A man calling himself *Hanover*, came to Lexington, Ken. in the Mail stage, from Frankfort, on the 29th ult. and continued on to Maysville. At the house of Doctor Cochran, eight miles from town, the horses were watered, and the passenger, the only one in the stage, walked into a field of corn near the house for a few minutes, and resumed his place to Millersburg, 26 miles from Lexington. After the stage left Dr. Cochran's, his negro boy who was ploughing the field, found a package of letters mailed at Louisville for New York, and the Doctor following the track of the said passenger to the spot where the package had been cut open and only the seal of one letter broken; the whole package proving to be made up of single letters, which, no doubt protected them from further violation. There were no post bills in this package, therefore it is not known whether thirty six, the number of letters found, was all that belonged to the package or not. This villain no doubt travelled with a key and continued in the stage, in hopes that no alarm had been given. He complained of being sick; he lay down by the side of the mail bags covered with his coat. Mr Hallick, an active young man, went in pursuit of the robber, and soon overtook him. He turns out to be John Rees of Ohio, who has been twice released by Judge Byrd, when taken for two previous robberies of the mail.

The following remarkable event, says the Amherst, N. H. Cabinet, occurred at Bedford last week. A young girl of about fourteen years of age, assisting in the taking away of grain in the sheaf upon a scaffold, fell from a descent of seven or eight feet, on to a stake of the cart which had just been unloaded. The stake entered her body, passed up the rectum and came out on the left side near the breast, so that she was completely transfixed upon it. The stake was so attached to others by the rave of the cart so that it could not be removed until the others were broken off, when it was forced from its socket in the cart, and the girl carried out of the barn before it could be extricated from her. During all which time the girl held on by the top of the stake which had passed through her side sufficient for her to take hold of with both hands, six or seven inches at least. A more distressing situation cannot easily be imagined. The length of the stake which passed into her body measured full 27 inches; and in circumference was five inches at the largest, and at the least three inches in the smallest part of it. And what is equally remarkable, the girl is doing very well, and likely speedily to recover—and has apparently undergone less suffering than could possibly be conceived of in such a case.

ST. DOMINGO PIRATES.

By the schr. Fame, Capt. Sylvester, arrived at Baltimore, from Jeremie, information is received that three coloured men (natives of Jeremie and Aux Cayes) who sometime previous had hired a small boat under the pretext of fishing and shooting, boarded a small Indigene schr. which was proceeding from Jeremie to Petit Trou in the night, for the purpose of taking in coffee. There were a captain, three men, a boy, a woman and child on board the schooner; the negroes robbed the vessel of the dry goods and money on board, massacred all except one of the crew, who was concerned with them, and sunk the vessel, about five leagues from Jeremie. They brought their plunder to Jeremie. Three of the men have been detected, and on examination, acknowledged to have taken an *American schooner* some little time before—they robbed her and KILLED ALL HANDS! They were condemned to be shot, and only awaited the order of President Boyer. A strict search was making for the other man, and hopes were entertained that he would be secured.

PIRACY.

The following is an extract from the log book of the brig South Carolina, Capt. Johnson, from St. Croix.

"July 30th, saw a brig on our weather bow, with a schooner in co—the brig boarded us with an officer and six men, armed with cutlasses and knives, who drove the crew into the forecastle, and the passengers out of the cabin. Captain Johnson was ordered below with his papers. The passengers being separated from the crew, the keys of their trunks were demanded, and surrendered, but the pirates were disappointed in finding that they opened to no money. They then took some bottles of wine and other articles from the cabin, a watch from Mr. Orr, passenger, and some doubloons from Mr. Eaton, passenger, robbed the crew of most of their clothing, took the spy-glass, and ordered one boat with three of our men to take the articles on board their vessel. Afterwards sent our men back in an old leaky boat, which sunk in coming alongside. The pirate vessel was a brig of about 400 tons, mounted 22 guns was painted black, with a white streak, and had on board a crew of 30 men, of different nations, most of whom could speak good English."

A Great Freshet has been recently experienced in Georgia, between Darien and Savannah, which has caused an interruption of the mails, and overflowed a large portion of the low lands in that vicinity. It may be stated, says the Georgian of the 29th ult. as a matter of more than probability, that not a bridge, large or small, is left between the borders of Bryan county and Darien; and that no *regular* mail will again be able to pass from Savannah to the latter place within one month at the least. The fall of water is completely unprecedented in the neighbourhood where it took place, exceeding in depth from two to three feet beyond what the oldest settlers recollect. For 27 hours, and upwards, it rained almost without cessation.

A letter dated Darien, 25th, says, that no regular mail will again be able to pass from Savannah to that place within one month at the least, and that at Baisden Bluff, the large academy had been swept off entirely into a gully, and that nothing but the roof was visible.

BOMBARDMENT OF CADIZ.

A passenger in the schr. Zion, from St. Barts, states, that the Patriot brig Bolivar, captain Almeida, had arrived at St. Barts two days before the Zion sailed, in 17 days from a cruize off Cadiz. He understood from the officers of the Bolivar, that a French squadron was cruizing off Cadiz; that the French army was besieging it, and had taken possession of the Castle of St. Roque. They kept up a constant bombardment on the town. This intelligence brings our accounts to twenty nine days from Cadiz.

SEA SERPENT AGAIN.

We are informed, says the Salem Gazette of the 8th inst. by a respectable gentleman of Gloucester, that the Sea Serpent was seen off Squam bar on Wednesday, and again on Thursday in Sandy Bay harbour. At the latter place, he was visible for some time, within 30 yards of the shore, and was fired at a number of times with muskets; two balls were seen to strike him and rebound. He was distinctly seen by as many as fifty people; and is described as appearing perfectly calm, with his head about two feet out of water, and his body visible only in parts or humps as has been before described, with a space of perhaps two feet between each. *He was judged to be at least seventy or eighty feet long.* We have no hope, by this testimony, of convincing our readers, who may have heretofore doubted the existence of the serpent, as he has been described to us by numerous and creditable witnesses; nor will we pretend that the Sea Serpent has actually been seen at Gloucester; but one thing is certain, an extraordinary fish has been seen, and has attracted the attention of the inhabitants of Sandy Bay, who are desirous of withholding their testimony in regard to it, conceiving that their veracity has heretofore been too much trifled with.

Plentiful Harvest.—The Belle Air Md. paper of the 7th inst. says:—The in-gathering of grain, as well as hay-making, is now nearly or quite completed in Hartford; and our farmers, notwithstanding the great outcry previous to harvest, are willing to admit, that such a crop has not been grown in this country for many years. The frequent refreshing showers and hot sun, cannot fail to produce a bountiful crop of Indian corn, which looks as promising as heart could desire.

Extract of a letter, dated

VANDALIA, (Illinois,) July 9, 1823.

"I presume you have seen by the papers, that the State Bank at this place has been robbed of a considerable amount of specie. Suspicion, in some way or other, fell upon Monk Botsford, Innkeeper of this place; he was examined before a magistrate and acquitted. Still many believed him guilty; and resort was had to "*Lynche's Law*," so called, which is very common in the western country, and Botsford was accordingly "*regulated*"; that is, tied up to a tree and flogged until he should confess his guilt. The Cashier, Col. James Kelly, assisted. They could whip no confession from him. He sued for damages in the Circuit Court; but by *management*, a jury of "*Mockasin gentlemen*," (that is, hunters and frontiersmen who are accustomed to the regulating law,) was empannelled, and they pronounced Col. Kelly *not* guilty, although they had proof sufficient to establish the fact with certainty. Russel Botsford, attorney at law, and brother of the other, made some observations concerning Col. Kelly, and yesterday the Col. undertook to cowhide him in the street. Botsford drew a dirk and stabbed him dead upon the spot. Col. Kelly was from Boston."

THEATRICAL.

Mr. Wallack, from the Philadelphia Theatre, (says the Boston Evening Gazette,) made his debut at the City Theatre, on the evening of the 8th instant, in the popular character of Rolla. Mr. W. received repeated shouts of applause, and at times electrified the audience. The address to the Peruvians, in the Temple of the Sun, was delivered with nice discrimination and effect. The rallying, the retreating soldiers, was managed with a temperance that gave it smoothness even in the very tempest and whirlwind of passion. In the prison scene Mr. W. made some excellent points, and was true to nature. Among the many beauties which characterised this performance, none made a more powerful impression than the dying scene. Many believe Mr. Wallack's Rolla, has never been surpassed in Boston.

Mr. Cooper is performing at Washington city—he appeared as Damon, in the tragedy of Damon & Pythias, on Thursday night, and it was announced that his engagement would terminate this evening.

Mrs. Burke has been performing at the Pavilion theatre, New-York, for several weeks. She has met with a very liberal patronage in that city.

We perceive by the Charleston City Gazette, that the clouds which have for two years past been hanging over the Charleston Theatre have dispersed. Gilfert, who is at present in New-York, has made several engagements, from which we infer that operas and ballets will be the leading dramatic amusements of the city. The Charleston audience is distinguished for a taste for music; and the genius and activity of Gilfert must render the establishment worthy of patronage.

Mathews at Home.—The Liverpool Advertiser of July 1, says—Mr. Mathews after an absence of nine months, landed here on yesterday night week, from the ship Meteor from New-York. On Wednesday and Friday evenings he gave his performance of the "Youthful days of Mr. Mathews" at our Theatre. On Saturday he performed Rover in the Wild Oats, and Marbleu in the Farce of Monsieur Tonson; and last night he concluded his engagement with "Country Cousins" and Marbleu. He was warmly greeted on his first appearance. The house was crowded each evening.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, August 16, 1823.

An apology is due to several of our correspondents whose favours have not received that attention which their merits entitle them to. From our fair friends in particular we must crave indulgence—but could they for a moment witness the numerous cares (not the delightful routine of *family* cares, but those attendant on a printing-office,) with which we are daily surrounded, they would, we are sure, freely pardon our seeming want of respect.

We should with more satisfaction than otherwise, willingly insert the doubtless well-meant efforts of ALL our correspondents—our own inclinations and feelings thus far; but here a sense of the duty we owe our numerous patrons intervenes, and we are compelled, however reluctantly, to exert our faculty of discrimination with an eye single to that duty. The recollection of this should at all times be our sufficient apology to those who may feel inclined to censure our (sometimes erring) judgment.

We are acquainted with few scenes, if any, that are better calculated to awaken a more extensive association of generous and gratifying feelings than a walk through our Market on a market day. On those days the whole extent of the market-house, from the Delaware up to Eighth-street, presents a scene of variegated abundance and bustling movements that is truly gratifying and highly amusing.

The victuallers' stalls on either side, are then most temptingly decorated with rich specimens of the beef for which a Philadelphia market is so justly and universally celebrated, displayed in every shape and form of the plump ruddy roasting piece, the steak and sirloin, (where the layers of rolling fat are seen mingling and contrasting its snowy folds with the leaner crimson, the whole encircled with its thick yellow surface,) besides the fine exhibition of lamb, veal, mutton, &c. &c. suspended on hooks from the lowermost range to the ceiling—combined with the profusion of watermelons, nutmegs, baskets of apples, new potatoes, &c. with piles of luscious peaches, and in fact every variety of fruit and vegetables scattered along in seemingly endless profusion—interspersed here and there with herbs and flowers, blending their various hues with the intermingling foliage of willow baskets, and flowing drapery of party coloured frocks, hats and shawls, with lovely arms—fairy forms—smiling, animated countenances and sparkling eyes, exhibiting a kind of enchantment which would almost tempt the beholder to imagine himself in the fairy land of romance, instead of our good and well beloved city of Philadelphia. On the whole, it is a substantial representation of the good things of this life and abundance, that no other scene can excel and few equal. A scene, in every sense of the word, admirably calculated to call forth the warmest devotion and gratitude of the heart toward the all-bounteous being who hath placed our lot in a land literally "flowing with milk and honey."

COMMUNICATION.

MOWING MACHINE.

This ingenious invention has recently attracted the attention of farmers, and is introduced by some with complete success into their fields and meadows—The writer of this saw one in operation in the eastern part of Philadelphia county; it shaved the grass off close to the ground, equal to the work of the most skilful and dexterous mower, and with a man and two horses well trained, 6 or 8 acres could be cut with it in a day. As usual with new inventions, it furnishes a subject upon which different opinions may be formed as to its practical utility. Connoisseurs are on the alert to canvass the merits or demerits of the mowing machine; but a few minutes observation will convince the most sceptical, that it can be made to cut grass more rapidly, and equally as well as the common scythe in the most skilful hand. The most bitter enemy to this machine, is the common labourer! One wishes it was broke to pieces, another says it is like hooking the bread out of his mouth, and a third curses it. Such was the popular clamour seven years ago against the Long Island Hay Rake; and such was in all probability the popular clamour against every useful invention that is now saving abundance of "bone labour," without any body grumbling. History tells us, that in 1633, a saw mill was erected near London, but afterwards it was demolished, that it might not deprive the labouring poor of employment! Even since the commencement of the present century, one of these mills, not many miles from Philadelphia, was confidently believed to have been set on fire, by design, because as it was employed in sawing mahogany, it was likely to diminish the demand for workmen at that business with the whip-saw in the city!

B.

COMMUNICATION.

EMPIRICISM.—Our cities, towns and boroughs in America, are infested with a host of illiterate empirics, who with their *Syrups, balms, minerals, essences, sublimate of Mercury* and many other grand life preserving and health restoring specifics, that are infallible cures for all diseases that are incident to the human frame; even broken limbs, and exfoliation of bones, have to submit to the power of healing, and some have thought even the *fame* of the nostrum sufficient without applying the wonderful *anodyne*. A number of those illiterate pretenders to new discoveries in the medicinal powers of roots and herbs, &c. are a set of men who are too indolent to follow the mechanical branch of business in which they were taught, and which alone they have a thorough knowledge of, being in general as ignorant of medicine on the system, as their wretched *jades* that trundle them through the streets, courts and alleys of our city. A second class of these wild medical errants, have been bound to an apothecary some three or four years, and served in dealing out mineral and soda water, with different syrups, macerating drugs in a mortar, tying labels to phials, conveying medicines to patients, sweeping out the warehouse, and kindling fires in the laboratory. Thus having their minds stored with medicinal knowledge, they sally forth to shew what mighty things they can perform; and as ignorance is naturally presumptuous, they make bold strides and sport with the constitutions of mankind, who are too credulous, and love to dwell in the marvellous. The offices and shops of these empirics are thronged with hapless victims, who frequently swallow the poisonous draught with avidity, being led on by the sunshine of delusion, hope—they even despise the advice of the physician of liberal education and practical knowledge, and take the counsel of the needy, illiterate and presumptuous empiric. Thus the unwary are precipitated into their stratagems, which oft cost them their lives. QUERY.—How shall an evil thus generally felt, be obviated, without an infringement on civil liberty in this day of boasted privilege, of which we are more jealously tenacious than of health, or even life itself.

NO EMPIRIC.

Extract of a letter, dated

"*Curacoa, 21st July*, 1823.

The Royalists still hold feeble possession of St. Carlos (Maricaibo) and are daily loosing ground. The intrepid Padilla has lately given them a few genteel dressings.—We look with much pleasure to that day which will render Colombia master of that important fortress; and we do not hesitate to say the period is near at hand. The Colombian forces, both by sea and land, are maintained with provisions from this Island—which still hold their prices with little or no alteration since my last advices.

Extract of a letter received in Charleston, dated Barracoa, July 16.

"There have been rumors here for some time past, of this island being about to fall under the British Government, but I hope that point will be hotly contested with them by the United States. Things are in that state, however, that I think Cuba must have other owners before a year."

Capt. Bainbridge has left this city for Boston, where he is to take the command of the Navy Yard. It is supposed, that he will be succeeded in the command here by Capt. Stewart or Capt. Shaw.

From the Philadelphia Recorder.

HUNTER'S NARRATIVE.

Messrs. Editors,—

I observe in one of the City Gazettes of yesterday, that the London edition of J. D. Hunter's narrative met with an unusually rapid sale. His work is spoken highly of by the English Reviewers, as will appear by the following extract from the Literary Gazette, London, April 19th, 1823. The Editor observes, "A rather extraordinary number of works on the State of Society (can it be so called?) in North America, have burst upon us of late. From James we have turned to MacKenzie, Hearne, and Franklin, and while these occupy our attention, it is again divided by the, if possible, more interesting statements of Mr. Hunter. A History more calculated to attract the public has not, in our opinion, been given since De Foe made Alexander Selkirk's his own, under the Fiction of Robinson Crusoe."

I understand that this work is in the hands of the principal Booksellers of this City, and is offered to the public at a price corresponding with that of other American publications. The price first fixed was certainly too high, and the reduction, though late, is judicious, and places the work within the reach of readers generally.

The above work may be had of S. POTTER & CO. Booksellers and Stationers, No. 115 Chesnut street, opposite the Post Office.

A Guide to the Game of Draughts.

GAME No. 21.—Whites move first.

22	to	18	11	to	16	26	to	12	18	to	25
10		14	19		15	4		8	29		22
24		19	16		19	28		24	7		10
11		16	23		16	9		14	23		18
27		24	12		19	24		19	5		9
8		11	15		11	2		7	27		24
25		22	14		23	30		26	30		27
16		20	24		15	14		18	32		23
31		27	7		16	26		23	Whites win.		

Deaths during the past week.

	ADULTS.	CHILD.	TOTAL.
In Philadelphia,	48	91	139
In Baltimore,	15	66	81
In New-York,	46	73	119

NOTE.—In this city, there were 77 deaths of children under five years; of the cholera morbus, 25. In Baltimore, there were 56 deaths under five years of age; of cholera infantum, 27; measles, 14. In New York, 40 children died under one year of age; 7 of the measles.

GEORGE WILSON,
BOOT MAKER,
No. 100, South Second st. corner of Dock,
Opposite the Pennsylvania Insurance Office.
aug. 2—3t.

MARRIED,

On Thursday evening last, by John P. Peckworth, Mr. THOMAS BROWN, to Miss SARAH SCULL, all of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by John P. Peckworth, Mr. JAMES HUGGET, of Blockley township, to Miss MARY EBERSON, of Philadelphia.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Thomas H. Skinner, Mr. JOHN MULFORD, jun. to Miss MARIA C. daughter of Dr. DAVID BERTRON, all of this city.

DIED,

On Monday afternoon, Mr. ABRAHAM VAN BEUREN, of the house of Miller & Van Beuren.

On Monday afternoon, after a severe illness, Mrs. JANE GILLMOR, aged 42.

On the 12th inst. JACOB G. TRYON, Esq. High Sheriff of the city and county of Philadelphia, aged 34.

On Saturday last, Mr. WILLIAM JUSTICE, shipwright, aged 43.

On Monday, the 11th inst. Mr. JOHN COOKE, aged 40.

On Thursday evening, ELIZABETH FAWCETT, aged 71.

On Tuesday morning, MOSES RAY, Merchant, of this city, aged 33.

On Monday, CHARLES M. BOZORTH, son of Col. William Bozorth.

On Thursday morning, after a short illness, Mr. JACOB WINNEMORE, aged 28.

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. SOPHIA GIBBONS, wife of David Gibbons, aged 58.

Y[illegible] day morning, of a short but severe illness, Mrs. ANN WITCHELL, aged 61. The friends and acquaintances of the family are particularly invited to attend her funeral, from her late residence No. 176 North 6th street, on Sunday morning at 8 o'clock.

On the evening of the 14th inst. Miss MARY BASTIAN, daughter of Joseph Bastian, senr. aged 38.

Yesterday afternoon, of a long and severe illness, JOHN FARRELL, aged 16.

On Tuesday afternoon, near Rose Hill tavern, Mr. JOSEPH CARTER, aged 53.

On the 11th ult. at Alvarado, Mexico, JOSEPH LEWIS DESAUQUE, son of Lewis Desauque, of this city, aged 20.

On the 6th inst. in Washington city, Mrs. ELIZA WOODSIDE HUTTON, aged 24, wife of Mr. James Hutton, of Philadelphia.

At Reading, on the morning of the 14th inst. THOMAS OAKES, Canal Engineer of the Schuylkill Navigation Company.

At Reading, Mr. Robin Nott, a man of colour between 90 and 100 years of age. He was a native of Africa, and when kidnapped, was so young that he did not retain his own name or that of his parents. He was a slave to several masters, each of whom gave him a new name, before he ever saw a white man. He was brought to Rhode Island in June, 1754, and remained in slavery until the close of the Revolution, when he obtained his freedom. After residing in Massachusetts for several years, he removed to Cheshire county, N. H. where he acquired a small estate, which he exchanged for wild lands in Reading, about 20 years ago; but by failure of his title, he was in his old age reduced to absolute poverty, and for the last 4 years subsisted by public charity.

OBITUARY.—Departed this life, on Saturday last, of a short but painful illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude, ABRAHAM WINNEMORE, in the 24th year of his age, beloved by all who knew him. The duties of the son and brother were by him dutifully and affectionately discharged.

Stop, stranger, stop, nor dare presume,
  Without one silent tear,
To tread the earth where lies entomb'd
  The son—the brother, dear.

Ye winds blow softly o'er the sod,
  Blow gently o'er his tomb;
He's gone to meet his Father, God,
  To reap his well earn'd boon.

No more in joy or mirth preside,
  Let sorrow lead the way
Let tears be flowing, nor subside,
  And pleasure die away.

For he who once so lately bloom'd,
  So lately shone so bright,
Now, death's sad victim, lies entomb'd
  In dark and dreary night.

But, sisters—brothers, check that sigh,
  And, mother, weep no more—
He's gone to seek reward on high—
  Rejoice for WINNEMORE.

DIED—On the 13th inst. at Stoddartsville, Lehigh, CALEB CRIDLAND, a native of England, but late of Philadelphia, aged 52. He has left a wife and three children to lament his loss—he was a kind husband and an affectionate father, and it is but justice to the deceased to say, he was a man of the strictest honor and integrity.

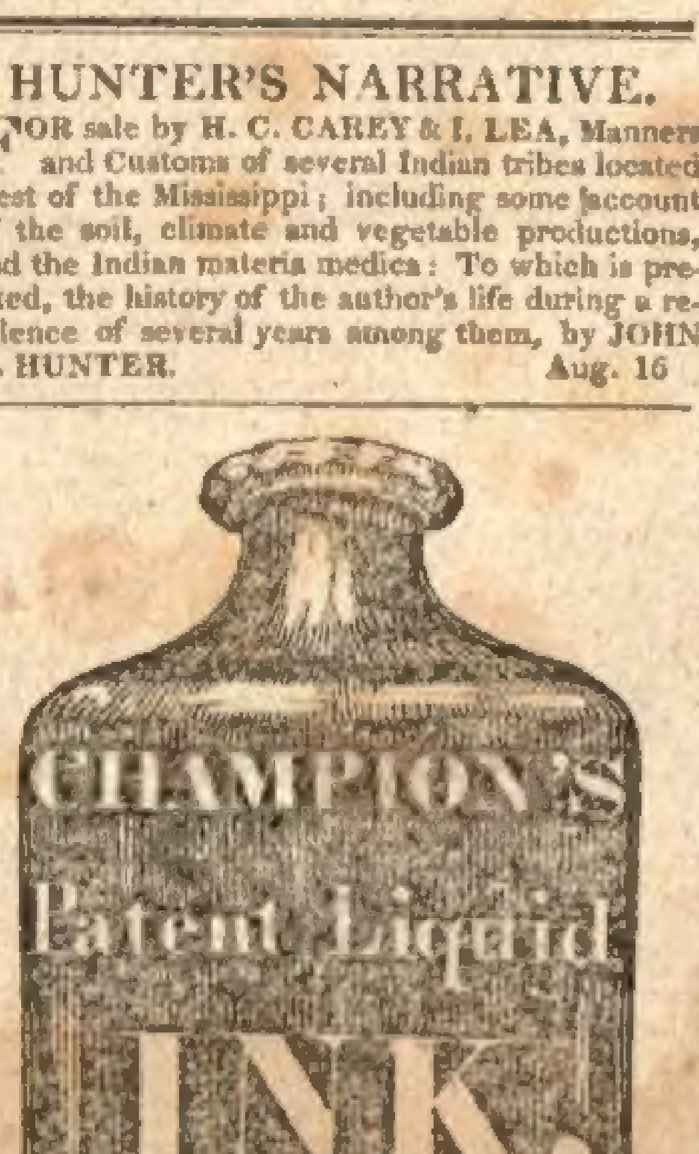
"An honest man, is the noblest work of God."

On the 23d ult. at West Philadelphia, after a short illness, SARAH SOPHIA TORREY, daughter of N. B. Torrey, Esq. of Georgia, Vt. in the 24th year of her age.

During her short residence in this place, in which she chose to be reckoned a stranger, so amiable, affectionate and peculiarly endearing was her deportment, that she was esteemed by all, and tenderly beloved by many, to whom she was but recently and briefly known—and their tears shed at her exit, testified how deeply they could sympathise in the affliction of a benevolent sister and brother.—A pattern of meekness, innocence, docility and sweetness of temper—tho' by friends lamented, "and by strangers mourned," we trust she has through faith in the merits of her Redeemer, exchanged a world of pain and care and sorrow, for a paradise of eternal joy.

HUNTER'S NARRATIVE.

FOR sale by H. C. CAREY & I. LEA, Manners and Customs of several Indian tribes located west of the Mississippi; including some account of the soil, climate and vegetable productions, and the Indian materia medica: To which is prefixed, the history of the author's life during a residence of several years among them, by JOHN D. HUNTER. Aug. 16



THIS Ink, so well known for its superiority over all other like compositions, is kept for sale only by JOHN BILLINGS, (sole surviving Patentee) at the OIL and LAMP STORE, No. 68 Chesnut Street. 8 mo. 16—4t

Public Sales at Auction.
No. 73 MARKET STREET.

On Wednesday and Saturday morning, at nine o'clock, on a credit,
A valuable assortment of Fresh imported Dry Goods, in lots.
Also, a general assortment of Domestic Goods.

PACKAGE SALE.
On Thursday, the 21st inst. at half past 9 o'clock, on a liberal credit,
200 packages British Dry Goods,
Including a large and entire invoice of the most seasonable and desirable goods, just received by the ship Tuscarora. Particulars in future.
COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

FEVER & AGUE POWDERS.

THE efficacy of these Powders, in intermittent fevers, has been repeatedly proved. They are formed on the principles of correct medical practice, and are prepared from the best materials. Taken according to the directions they are perfectly innocent, and are confidently recommended, as a safe cure for that distressing epidemic, the Ague and Fever, which, if neglected, so frequently lays the foundation of other more serious and fatal diseases.

For sale, wholesale and retail, at THOMAS M'CLINTOCK'S Drug & Chemical Store, No. 107, South Ninth Street, Philadelphia; where also may be had a general assortment of genuine Drugs and Medicines, carefully selected and prepared, comprising most of the approved modern preparations and remedies, as SULPHATE OF QUININE, Cinchonine or Ess Salt of Bark, Sodaic, and Aperient Seidlitz Powders, Worm Tea, Pectoral Cough Lozenges, &c. &c. 8 mo 16—4t*

Positively on the seventh of October.
PRATT & DAVIS

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public, that the drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, of the 6th Class, New Series, will certainly take place on the 7th day of October next, and the cash be paid for the prizes immediately.

The whole Lottery will be decided in a few minutes, and the public may rest perfectly satisfied that there will be no further postponement.

Tickets still selling at 7 dollars only, Shares in proportion, but will before long advance to 8.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,
SIXTH CLASS—NEW SERIES,
A. M'Intyre, Manager.
SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$8,000 is	$8,000
1	do	4,000 is	4,000
1	do	2,336 is	2,336
1	do	2,000 is	2,000
2	do	1,000 is	2,000
4	do	500 is	2,000
10	do	200 is	2,000
36	do	100 is	3,600
72	do	50 is	3,600
432	do	12 is	5,184
3780	do	6 is	22,680
4340	Prizes.		$57,400
7140	Blanks.		
11480	Tickets.		$57,400

Capital Prizes, as in former classes, for sale at

Pratt & Davis's

Philadelphia Lottery Office, No. 62 Chesnut st. between Second and Third street.

Where was sold and paid the following handsome prizes in the former classes of this lottery:

Combination.	Register.		
9, 13, 27,	No. 2591	a prize of	$5000
3, 13, 27,	996		1000
4, 13, 30,	1814		1000
2, 13, 20,	758		400

Besides many of $100, 50, 25, &c. with many others too tedious to enumerate.

Orders post paid, will meet with strict attention. Clubs dealt with on the most liberal terms. All lottery information given gratis. Aug. 16—1t

ANNOUNCEMENT!!!

ON Tuesday, the 7th of October next, or earlier if the sale of tickets will warrant it, the 6th class, new series, Union Canal Lottery, will be determined without fail, and the prizes, (as usual) be immediately cashed.—The public will bear in remembrance that this Lottery is granted for the advancement and improvement of Internal Navigation, and it behoves every individual to come briskly forward, and by the purchase of a ticket or share, aid in facilitating this grand and important undertaking—their venture may be the means of enriching them for life—the chances at least are considerably in their favour. Wealth will flow in abundance from the wheels of the lottery—as well as from the operation of the Canal.

Recollect also, that Tickets will shortly advance to $8, and that now they can be had for $7. The saving of a dollar though last is not least an object worthy of recollection now-a-days.

$57,400,

Will be cut up in prizes as follows, for the bold and venturesome.

$8,000, $4,000
$2336, $2000, $1000, $1000,

Besides numerous others of $500, 200, 100, 50, &c.

Tickets only	$7 00	Quarters	$1 75
Halves	3 50	Eighths	87½

Package of whole tickets		$67 40
Halves,	do.	33 70
Quarters,	do.	16 85
Eighths,	do.	8 42

Capital Prizes, as in former classes, for sale at
FORTUNE'S HOME,
P. CANFIELD'S OFFICE,
Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127 Chesnut street, nearly opposite and between the Post Office, and the United States' Bank.
august 2—tf.

Pennsylvania State Lottery.
THIRD CLASS.
Draws again on Monday week.

THE scheme contains many rich Capital Prizes, among which are, 2 of $6000—2 of $2000—2 of 1500—4 of 1000—10 of 200—12 of 100—16 of 50—4156 of 5. Price of Tickets, $7—shares in proportion.

Union Canal Lottery,
SIXTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.
To be drawn on the 7th of October next.
HIGHEST PRIZE, $8,000.

Tickets and Shares in the above Lotteries may be had at

GIBBS's

Lucky Office, No 44 South Third street, Philadelphia, where have been sold most of the capital prizes in former classes. aug 9—tf

MUSICAL CURIOSITY.

LOUIS XVI and his Queen Maria Antoinette, were remarkable for their taste in elegant furniture and the mechanic arts as well as music. Among the wonders of their palace, was a clock much celebrated in Paris, and described in the Journals of the time, as quite a prodigy of art. The clock played twenty different tunes upon an organ and piano forte, both of which instruments were included within its case. The King and Queen having lost their heads, this curious curiosity was purchased by the late Governor Morris, then American Minister at Paris, and by him was brought to Philadelphia in the year 179[illegible]. It is now in [illegible] Lottery Office, No. 4 1-2 South Third-street, and is exhibited by him freely to all those whose lucky stars lead them to purchase tickets and shares in the Union Canal or Pennsylvania State Lotteries, from him; and as well worth the price of a share of a ticket to see and hear as an object of curio[illegible]

June 21—tf

THE OLIO.

"VARIETY'S THE VERY SPICE OF LIFE,
THAT GIVES IT ALL ITS FLAVOUR."

THE SMOKEY CHIMNEY.!

Gripe's chimney was smother'd wi' soot and wi' smoke,
But I won't pay for sweeping, he mutter'd;
So he took a live goose to the top—gave a poke,
And down to the bottom it flutter'd.
Hiss, flippity! hiss, flappity!
Flippity, flappity, hiss!

Wauns! how cruel, cries one—says another I'm shock'd—
Quoth Gripe, I'm asham'd on't, adzooks;
But I'll do so no more. So the next time it smok'd,
He popp'd down a couple of ducks.
Quaak, flippity! quaak, flappity!
Flippity, flappity, quaak!

When Doct. Shebbeare stood in the pillory, for writing a libel, the weather proving rainy, a porter was employed to hold an umbrella over him.—The man afterwards applied for pay and was presented with a shilling.—This sum he thought inadequate and pleaded for more. The Doctor observed "you stood but an hour, Sir, and surely I have paid enough." "'Tis enough for the work, I grant replied the porter, but for heaven's sake, your Honour, consider the disgrace of being exposed in company with you. I find, d'ye see, that one half of the staring multitude took me for a rogue as well as your Honour—and by all that's honest I would not go through the same again to be made a Justice of the Quorum." —Shebbeare paused a moment, took back the shilling, and gave him a guinea.

A hint to snuff-takers.—A woman asked a doctor whether taking snuff was not hurtful to the brains. "No," said the doctor, "for he that has *any brains* will not take snuff."

A late Chief Justice of the Superior Court, having not unfrequently made use of the words "this here," and "that there," for the simples *this* and *that*, a wag at Dover published during the session of the court at that place, the following epitaph:

"Here lies the body of Ichabod Hare,
"Who's left "*this here*" world, and gone to "*that there*."

A gentleman who was lately travelling in one of the Southern States, having occasion to call at a post office, had an opportunity to copy the superscription of a letter that was lying in the office; it is as follows; and we will venture to challenge any man to produce a greater curiosity of the kind, in any language:

"Mr. Matthew F. Rainey, Alabama—Green County. I am not sure it is Green county—it is French settlement, and not far from Tuscaluso and Matthew Gage, I believe; and not far from Dr. Wyllis Hope, I expect."

From the Louisville, (Ky.) Morning Post.

Mr H——, a respectable citizen of our town, had, in the progress of a fatal disease, a large cavity formed in the brain, from whence there was gradually evacuated about half a pound of brain. The excavation was directly through the organs of firmness and veneration, as laid down by Gall and Spurzheim. From the crown of the head to the bottom of the cavity it was at least four inches, and it measured at least three inches in its longest diameter. Yet this gentleman retained his faculties entire and was remarkable to the close of his life, for his firmness of character.

Cure for Cancer.—Sheep sorrel, (leaf like that of a clove) express the juice on a pewter plate; expose it to the sun until it assumes the consistency of salve—apply this as a plaster to the cancer, and change it occasionally as necessity may require. It will fully and entirely extract the cancer.—If the disease be really cancer the application will cause pain; if not, no pain will ensue.

Philadelphia Coat Scouring ESTABLISHMENT.

Fair is the lily when by storms 'tis bent,
Fair is the wild flow'r 'neath a [illegible];
Fair is the diamond that rests upon the rose,
When the first rays of morn upon it [illegible];
But fairer far is Cupid's Golden dart,
And the first sigh from some responsive heart.
And would you have in youth's fresh hour such prize,
And trust to your "lady's love" defeat—
The heart can fall one where delights the eyes;
And the true gate of love is 109 Chesnut street;
There gallants, by your "delightful truths" repair,
And COX will shew you how to win the fair—
The lovely dames on shabby coats do mostly frown,
Then get them dressed, and pull their proud hearts down.

A. COX, Jun.

TAILOR & CLOTHES DRESSER, No. 109, Chesnut Street, (directly opposite the Post Office,) respectfully informs his Friends and the Citizens of Philadelphia, that he has opened a Coat Dressing Establishment at the above stand, where he continues the Dressing of Coats, Pantaloons, &c. Gentlemen can be accommodated in the best possible manner, and with punctuality. His method of dressing Coats, Pantaloons, &c. by steam sponging, extracts all kinds of stains, grease spots, paint, tar, &c. and is on quite a different plan from that of the dyers. A. COX, Jun. engages to put on new Buttons, Collars, Cuffs, and Sleeve Linings, and alter old clothes to the newest fashions, on the most reasonable terms. *,* All kinds of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel DYED on the most reasonable terms.

N. B.—A. COX, Jun. assures the citizens of Philadelphia, that the nature of the composition which he uses, is such, as effectually to prevent any injury whatever being received from the moths; this will be an inducement to gentlemen wishing to put by their clothes for the season. july 25—6m

SUMMER BOARDING

A FEW Ladies and Gentlemen can be accommodated on reasonable terms at Mrs. H. ANDREWS's, Mill st. Bristol, Penn. june 7—tf

A few respectable Boarders

CAN be comfortably accommodated during the Summer season, at the Red Lion Inn, (late Ann Kemble's) three miles above Holmesburg on moderate terms. The situation is healthy and pleasant, and affords constant means of communication with the city. may 17—tf

General Intelligence Office,

At the South-west corner of Third and Tammany streets, Philadelphia,

WHERE application may be made for information respecting houses, &c. to let, situations for boarders, clerks, storekeepers, teachers, journeymen, labourers, housekeepers, nurses, seamstresses, cooks, laundresses, apprentices, &c &c—And those who have accommodations for tenants or boarders, or employment for any of the above description of persons, shall be supplied as promptly as practicable.

JOHN SIMMONS.

Northern Liberties, 8th mo. 1st. 1823.—3t

SPRING CLOTHING.

THE Subscribers have received by the late arrivals from England and elsewhere, an elegant assortment of the best superfine CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, FASHIONABLE STRIPES, &c. for the present and coming season.

SILVEIRA & BROWN,
Drapers & Tailors, No. 83, South Second street.

may 31—tf

JOHN PAGE,

Hat Manufacturer, No. 40 Market street,
OFFERS FOR SALE,

A good assortment of Fashionable and Plain Mens and Youths Water Proof Fur Hats, wholesale and retail, as cheap as can be bought in the city. White Hats made remarkably light—those who prefer to bespeak their Hats shall have them made according to order, at a very short notice.

june 18—eotf

DAVID CLARK,

WEST Philadelphia, near the permanent Bridge, Market Street, *BOOK BINDER AND PAPER RULER.* Blank and Account Books ruled to various patterns, and bound in the handsomest manner. All kinds of old Books neatly and strongly rebound.

N. B. School Books and Stationary for sale. may 15—tf

Coaches, Carriages and Gigs.

William Cannon has the pleasure to inform his friends and the public, that he can and will at a moment's notice, supply them with high-box Coaches, light Travelling Carriages, highly finished, full-mounted, six spring Gigs, light running Dearborns, of the latest and most approved construction; together with Match Horses of various colours, good speed, and safe action.——Skilful and careful Drivers will attend.

A *MOURNING HEARSE*, appropriately caparisoned always in readiness.

Orders from the Country thankfully received and instantly complied with, by application to him at No. 83, South Fifth Street. may 31—3m

To Merchants and Others.

JONES & HARRISON, Dyers and Scourers, No. 102½ Arch street, four doors above Fifth, begs leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they still continue to *Dye, Restore, and Refold English, India, French and Italian Goods*, of every description; and they hope by strict attention, to give general satisfaction.

☞ Merino shawls cleaned, so as to preserve the colors, Gentlemen's clothes wet or dry scoured, and pressed on improved principles. Ladies' Coats, Dresses, Shawls, &c. dyed to any pattern, or cleaned.

N. B. Articles for mourning at the shortest notice. May 24—tf

BY INDUSTRY WE THRIVE

J. BUTTERWORTH's wholesale and retail manufactory of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, and all kinds of Tin Work for Machinery, under the Shoe store corner of Market and Third street, south side, and at No. 355 North Third street.

N. B. On hand, a quantity of American and English Combplate and Cleaners, of an excellent quality. jan 4—6m

DANIEL COLLINS,

BRASS and BELL FOUNDER, LOCKSMITH, and BELL-HANGER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced business back of No. 42 South Fifth street, below Walnut. Machines, and every other description of Casting, executed immediately on order. Revolving and plain Boot Plates, made of Brass or Iron. House Bells, in the city or country, neatly hung. feb 22—tf

FURNITURE,

NO. 52, North Front Street, between Market and Arch streets. The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has and intends keeping constantly on hand, a fashionable assortment of CABINET FURNITURE, consisting of Sideboards, Sofas, Bureaus, Plain and Claw Breakfast Tables, Dining do single and in setts, Lady's Work do. Candle Stands, and Bedsteads. Also, Fancy and Windsor Chairs, Curled Hair, Moss and Cat-tail Mattrasses. All warranted of the best materials and workmanship, and at a reduced price; worthy the attention of all those who may please to favour him with their custom.

T. NOSSITTER.

may 31—tf

Returning to England.

JOHN OLDRIDGE begs leave to acquaint his friends and the public, that on account of the great demand for the *Balm of Columbia* in Great Britain, and particular family affairs, he intends taking his departure, with his family, in a few months, from Philadelphia, and therefore thinks it his duty to inform his patrons, that it would be well for them to *lay in a stock* of his BALM for family use, as he does not intend to leave an Agent in the United States.

Its utility as a preventative for the falling off and restoring of hair is universally allowed and approved by thousands who have used, or seen it tried; therefore it is unnecessary to enter into a long detail of its other virtues. It is now made nearly colourless, and still retains its former virtues. It is prepared and sold, as usual, at his establishments No. 55½ South Front street, and at No. 11 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, at one dollar per bottle, and 50 cents for a half bottle. Good allowance to those who purchase quantities.

jan 18—tf JOHN OLDRIDGE.

REMOVAL.

The Subscriber has Removed his WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRY GOOD STORE,
From No. 237, Market Street, to No. 31, NORTH SECOND STREET—between Market and Arch.

WHERE he offers for Sale a handsome assortment of DRY GOODS, consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinetts, Blankets, White, Red and Yellow Flannels, Super super White Merino Flannel, Plain and Figured Bombazetts, Bombazeenes, Cambrick, Jackonet, Mull Mull, Book Muslins, &c. Domestic and Imported Shirting Muslin, Domestic Plaid, Stripe Checks, &c. Irish Linens, Calico, Ginghams, Satins, Cotton Cassimeres, Cotton and Worsted Hosiery, Sewing Silks, Cottons, Patent Thread Needles, &c. Which will be disposed of at the most reduced prices.

july 26—tf W. M. HANSELL.

Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops,

The most valuable Medicine ever prepared for
COUGHS AND CONSUMPTIONS.

THIS *new and healing Balsam bids fair to rival every Medicine heretofore discovered, for Coughs, and complaints of the lungs, leading to Consumption, and even in seated Consumptions have lately been used by many, with the most surprising success. If certificates from persons of the highest respectability, or the great and increasing demand for them, may be called proof of their good effects, it is proved. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility, or even Consumptions but may be relieved by the timely use of this Medicine.*

I hereby certify that my wife has for some time past been troubled with a violent Cough, and has been in very delicate health, and after having tried many things without getting relief, I bought for her a bottle of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, from the use of which a very short time she found great relief, and her Cough has entirely left her and she has regained her strength.

Hudson, 12 mo. 20th, 1819. JOHN W. JENKINS
Affirmed before me this 20th December, 1819,
JOSEPH D. MONELL, *Recorder of the City of Hudson.*

To the afflicted whom this may concern. I, ROSANNA BARTON, do certify that I took a violent cold in the latter part of the year 1818, which created a violent Cough and difficulty of breathing, which was very distressing till I procured a bottle of Doctor MELLEN'S Cough Drops, and by taking a few doses of the said drops, I was entirely cured of my Cough and pain in my side.

ROSANNA BARTON, *Wife of Joseph Barton.*
Hudson, 12 mo. 13th, 1819.

This is to certify that in June 1819, I was seized with a very distressing Cough, pain in my side, great weakness of the lungs, which continued until July 1819, and confined me to the house, and part of the time to my bed. I had tried every thing as I thought, but all in vain: I was at last induced to make trial of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, which gave me immediate relief, increased my strength, and restored my former sleep. I can with the greatest confidence recommend them to all that are afflicted with those complaints, as a very valuable Medicine. NANCY BOURNE.
Hudson, County of Columbia, State of N. York, Dec. 27, 1820.

These drops generally give ease in most cases of coughs, colds asthmas, difficulty of breathing, wheezing, allaying that irritation which often leads to consumption, pain in the side, &c.

Sold by THATCHER & THOMPSON, SOLOMON TEMPLE, SMITH and PEARSOLL, and T. W. DYOTT.

May 10—3y

HARDWARE.

THE subscribers have just received a fresh assortment of BIRMINGHAM and SHEFFIELD GOODS, per ships Delaware, Montezuma and Fanny from Liverpool, which with their former stock comprises an excellent assortment, and will be sold at very reduced prices for CASH or acceptances; amongst which are the following.

Frying Pans.	*Table and Desert Knives and Forks.*
Shovels and Spades.	*Pocket, Pen & Barlow Knives*
Trace Chains	*Razors and Scissors.*
Halter Chains.	*Corn's Edge Tools.*
Anvils and Vices.	*Files of all descriptions.*
Sad Irons.	*Straw Knives. Sheep Shears.*
Shoe Hammers.	*Wilson C. S. Shoe & Butcher Knives.*
Shoe Pincers.	*Palate Knives of all sizes.*
Britannia Table & Tea Spoons	*Braces and Bitts.*
Iron do. do.	*Spanish Knives.*
Spectacles, Screws.	*Pruning Knives.*
Augers, Gimblets.	*Commode Nobs.*
Iron and Brass Wire.	*Bed Caps, Pad Locks.*
Butt Hinges.	*Scotch Spring and common Nob Locks.*
Parliament do. H. HL. do.	*Chest, Cupboard & Till Locks.*
Chest and Table Brass Hinges	*Drawing Knives.*
Screws of all descriptions.	*Iron and Steel Knitting Pins.*
Fine Plate & Banbury Stock Locks.	*Pins in pounds.*
Patent & Common Curry Combs	*Best Silver eyed and common Needles.*
Dressing Combs.	*Hemming's Needles.*
Pocket Combs.	*Patent Iron Tea Kettles.*
Iron & Steel Blade Squares.	*Saucepans.*
Belts, Fish Hooks.	
Thimbles, Lamps.	
Thumb & Nob Latches.	

And a great variety of other articles too numerous to mention.

ALSO,

Cut Nails of all sizes, (made by hand) wrought Nails of all sizes; a complete assortment of cut Tacks, cut and wrought Sprigs, Hollow Ware, and Planes of all kinds to which the attention of Country Merchants and others is respectfully solicited, by

DOUGHTY & BUDD,

may 17—tf *No. 48 Market street.*

The Select Didactic Seminary,

IN Fromberger's Court, Second street, between Market and Arch streets, (which is now vacated) will be re-opened on Monday, 25th instant.

The usual course of studies embraces all the essential branches of a good English education.

A few seats in the Senior and Junior classes remain untaken.

The *Principles of the Government of the United States*, are taught to the senior class, with care and success.

For terms, which are moderate, apply at the Seminary, or at No. 13, opposite.

PARDON DAVIS.

The Principles of the Government of the United States, constantly *For Sale*. ☞ *Teachers* accommodated on terms peculiarly advantageous.—Enquire as above. aug 1—4t

What tortures tear us, and what horrors thrill.
Thus that small imp, a tooth, a simple bone,
Can make fair Ladies, and great Heroes groan.

Reflections on the Teeth, No. 9,

CONTAINING information on the six upper front Teeth, may be seen in the American Daily Advertiser from Saturday, 2d August, until Friday, 5th Sept. and the subject will be resumed in No. 10, on Saturday, Sept 6.

All persons who have teeth far gone into a state of decay, may receive benefit by giving my advertisement under the head of *Stumps*, an attentive perusal—it may be seen throughout the year in the Columbian Observer.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

aug 2—5t Office No. 172 Vine above 5th.

BENJAMIN RICHARDSON,

LATE from Sheffield, File Manufacturer and Cutler, No. 77 SOUTH SECOND STREET, has commenced manufacturing Files, Table Knives and Forks, Razors of the first quality, warranted for use, Scissors made to order or pattern. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, and at the shortest notice. Blades, of the best cast steel, put in Penknive handles, and warranted good; Table knives and forks repaired, either with new blades or handles. oct6—tf

Whalebone for Ladies' Bonnets,

Manufactured and sold at No 70 south Front street, Philadelphia, at the most reduced prices.

Also, Turning in Wood, Ivory, Brass, &c. executed with neatness and despatch. —Umbrellas and Parasols made and neatly repaired by S. D. M'GOWAN.

N. B. A liberal allowance will be made to those who purchase by the quantity. march 15—6m*

THOMAS PHILLIPS,

LADIES' Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has returned to the city, and recommenced manufacturing in the above line, at No. 131 SOUTH SECOND STREET, nearly opposite the Custom House, and next door to Isaac Avery's comb manufactory, where he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage, and particularly invites his former customers to call upon him again.

All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.

may 31—tf

Just imported from London,

TWELVE *of the newest different Pattern Chairs, of solid rose wood, imitation rose wood, and Spanish mahogany, richly carved and inlaid: also several setts of solid Spanish Mahogany Chairs, with loose seats, stuffed with best horse hair, and covered with best horse hair seats all are warranted of the best materials and workmanship. Ten solid Spanish Mahogany brass bound Portable Writing Desks, with secret drawers—eight Mahogany Sofas, and eight Spanish Mahogany Chests of Drawers—all are warranted of good dry materials and workmanship, and will be sold exceedingly cheap, at* L. WHITE'S *Cabinet and Chair Manufactory*, No. 184 SOUTH FRONT ST. *near the Drawbridge.* june 7—tf

China Glass and Queens Ware.

MRS. MINSHALL,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends, that she has removed from No. 120, South Fifth, to No. 21, SOUTH FOURTH STREET, where she keeps a general assortment of the above articles, and solicits the custom of her former friends and the public generally. july 12—tf.

Fancy Japanned Chairs.

DAVID LAKE, Jr. *respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has Removed his establishment to No. 137, NORTH FIFTH, above Wood Street, where he will continue to Manufacture and keep constantly for sale, FANCY AND WINDSOR CHAIRS of the latest patterns, finished in the best stile and with good materials, as reasonable as they can be purchased in the city. All orders left with William and John West, at his old stand, will be Punctually attended to.—N. B. Old Chairs Repaired and Gilt.* june 7—tf

DYING, SCOURING, &c.

SAMUEL BURTON, Silk, Woollen and Cotton Dyer, Scourer, &c. conducts his business at No 18 BANK STREET, between Second and Third streets, a few doors below Market street.

Piece Goods dyed or restored, finished and put up in the original style. Ladies and Gentlemen's Garments, of every description, cleaned or dyed to any pattern. Merino and Cassimere Shawls cleaned or dyed to any pattern. Merino and Cassimere Shawls cleaned and pressed. Morreen Curtains scoured and water-marked. Leghorn Straw, and Chip Hats dyed and pressed.

N. B. Black for mourning on the shortest notice. march 22—tf

THIMBLE MANUFACTORY.

THE Subscriber continues the manufacture of GOLD AND SILVER THIMBLES, at his old stand, No. 65, Arch Street, between Second and Third Streets, on as low terms and as good quality as can be obtained. Also has on hand an assortment of Jewellery, Silver Spoons, &c. &c.

nov. 23—tf JAMES PETERS.

DAVID EVANS,

OF the late firm of David and Joseph Evans, has Opened a Commission MOROCCO and LEATHER STORE, *No. 27 Chesnut street*, between Second and Front streets, where he will sell all kinds of Leather on Commission for Country Tanners and others, and always keeps a general assortment of Morocco, of various colours, on hand—he likewise purchases Spanish Hides and Tanners Oil for those who may want.

Being brought up to the Tanning and Currying he considers himself a judge of Leather and Hides. He will also receive Shoes to sell on Commission. ☞ *All which will be attended to with fidelity.* aug 3—tf

Piano Forte & Music Store.

No. 3, SOUTH THIRD STREET, NEAR MARKET.

J. G. KLEMM, of the late firm of KLEMM & BROTHER, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has reopened Store, at No. 3 South Third Street, near Market, where he has on hand and will constantly keep, a general assortment of Musical Instruments, Strings, Wire and other articles imported from the manufactory of G. & A. Klemm, in Germany, all of which he offers on accommodating terms, wholesale and retail. Having purchased from Messrs. Bacon & Hart, their entire Stock of Music Plates, he intends also carrying on the business of Printing and Publishing Music. The latest and most fashionable European and American Musical Publications, can be had at his store now, and the stock will be continually increased.

For sale as above, one upright Piano Forte, equal tension, by Wornum. 5 do. square, of good tone and fine workmanship. 1 second handed, by Astor —3 second handed. Pianos bought and taken in exchange. Military Bands supplied with warranted instruments. June 14—tf

In Chancery of New-Jersey.

Between
Jacob Ridway, Esq.
Complainant.
And John Brick, Joshua Brick; Stephen North and Samuel P. Wetherill, assignees of Libbert Milnor,
Defendants.
} On Bill to foreclose.
July 9th, 1823.

IT appearing to the Court that process of Subpœna to appear, &c. hath issued against the above named defendants, and that John Brick, Joshua Brick, Stephen North, and Samuel P. Wetherill, the above named defendants, have not caused their appearance to be entered, as according to the rules of this Court, the same ought to have have been entered, in case such process had been duly served—and it also appearing by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said John Brick, Stephen North, and Samuel P. Wetherill, reside out of this state, and in the city of Philadelphia, in the state of Pennsylvania—upon opening the matter this day to the Court, by William N. Jeffers, Solicitor and Counsel with the complainant, the Chancellor doth order and direct the said John Brick, Stephen North, and Samuel P. Wetherill, to appear, plead, answer or demur to the Complainants' Bill of complaint in this cause, on or before the second Tuesday of October next, and in case they or either of them shall fail so to do, the complainants' bill shall be taken as confessed against him or them so failing to appear, plead, answer or demur, and thereupon such decree shall be made as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published within twenty days after the date hereof in the Salem Messenger, a newspaper printed and published in Salem, in this State, for the space of six weeks successively, once at least in each week, and also in a newspaper printed and published in the city of Philadelphia, and be continued therein for four weeks successively; once at least in each week.

ISAAC H. WILLIAMSON, C.

A True Copy,
WM. HYER, Clerk. aug 9—4w

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:

BE it remembered, that on the twenty-first day of July, in the forty-eighth year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1823, HEZEKIAH BURHANS, of the said District, hath deposited in this office the title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as author, in the words following, to wit:

"The Critical pronouncing Spelling-Book; containing the Rudiments of the English Language.—To which are prefixed, the principles of English Pronunciation, compiled for the use of Schools, in the United States and Great Britain.—By HEZEKIAH BURHANS, Counsellor at Law.

"I consider a human soul without Education, like Marble in a Quarry; and what sculpture is to a block of Marble, education is to a human soul."

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, intituled, "An act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned." And also to the act, entitled "An act supplementary to an act, entitled, "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned," and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

D. CALDWELL,
Clerk of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

aug 9—6w

TAILORING,

At No. 93 RACE STREET.

ROBERT CAIN, thankful for past favours, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed from No. 33 Arch street, to No. 93 Race street, two doors below Third street, where he solicits a continuance of their favours.

R. C. assures his friends that if any error of his should occur, he will be accountable for such.

Gentlemen who furnish their own cloth can have it made up, in a fashionable manner, at very moderate prices, for cash. july 19—eo6m

Philadelphia, Valley Forge, Phœnixville, Kimberton & Yellow Springs *MAIL STAGE*,

WILL leave Joseph Taylor's, sign of the ✚ Keys, North Fourth Street, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 6 o'clock precisely. Breakfast at Mr. Jonathan Miller's, sign of the Buck on the Lancaster Turnpike, and arrive at James Bone's Inn, Yellow Springs, at 1 o'clock same day. Returning, will leave Yellow Springs, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, at 9 o'clock, Dine at Mr. Miller's, and arrive at Philapelphia, at 3 o'clock, same day.

This line can be excelled by none, as the stages are of the most approved construction, and are entirely new. The proprietors are determined to spare no pains to make this line comfortable, respectable and expeditious. And they therefore respectfully solicit and hope for a liberal patronage.

JOHN GRAY, } Proprietors.
june 28—tf WM. LEWIS, }

CROWLEY & FARR,

WATCH-MAKER, No. 106, Market Street, between 3d and 4th streets, have for sale an assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold and Silver Patent Lever Watches. Also, a variety of fine gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Jewellery, &c. &c., which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms. oct. 5—tf

Bottling Establishment,

S. W. corner of Chesnut & Eighth street and 76 Dock street.

GEORGE RIDGOUT *respectfully acquaints the public that he has constantly in store a supply of Porter, Ale and Cider, of the very best quality. G. R. takes this opportunity of returning thanks to his friends who have hitherto favoured him with their support, and solicits a continuance of their commands. Merchants and Masters of Vessels supplied on liberal terms at the shortest notice.* may 17—3m*

PHARON, GUERIN,

LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S HAIR DRESSER, No. 1 *South Seventh street*, (formerly occupied by Mr. Dolaty, and latterly by John Suard) respectfully solicits a share of public patronage, and hopes by his assiduity and attention to give general satisfaction. He cuts Hair after the most fashionable manner, and waits on his customers at their own houses. Gentlemen who are regular customers will be furnished with Shaving Boxes for their own use exclusively.

P. G. will also keep an *Intelligence Office*. june 7—4m

BIRDS FOR SALE.

A LARGE and elegant assortment of Canary Birds, Mocking Birds and Red Birds, for sale at No. 173 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. N. B.—Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons. dec. 14—1y

CHEAP TRAVELLING.

Only $2 50 for a passage to New York, in the Old Columbian Line, and only 30 miles land carriage —VIA BORDENTOWN and AMBOY.

Leaves the upper or north side of Market street wharf, every day, (Sundays) excepted, at 12 o'clock, and arrives in New York by Steam Boat William Penn, Capt. Myers, at 9 o'clock next morning—fare only Two Dollars Fifty Cents.

Through in one Day.

N. B. On Sunday the above line will leave the same wharf at 7 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in New York at 7 o'clock, P. M. of the same day, by Steam Boat William Penn. Fare through FOUR DOLLARS. For seats apply at the Old Established Coach and Steam Boat Office, No. 13, Market Street, or of the Captain on board the Boat.

JOHN BOWMAN, Jr. Agent.

aug. 9—tf

In Chancery of New-Jersey.

Between Ebenezer Bassett,
Complainant,
And Joseph C. Dilks and Rachel his wife, Hugh F. Hollingshead, and William Platt, Defendants.
} *On Bill, &c.*
July 19, 1823.

IT appearing to this Court that the complainant has filed his bill in the above cause for a foreclosure and sale of certain mortgaged premises, situate in the township of Gloucester, in the county of Gloucester, and that process of subpoena to appear and answer, directed to the defendant, hath been regularly issued, returnable on the second Tuesday of July inst. but that the defendants Hugh F. Holingshead, and William Piatt, could not be found in this State, to be served therewith, and the said absent defendants have not caused their appearance to be entered as in case such process had been duly served, and it being made to appear by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said Hugh F. Holingshead, and William Piatt reside out of the State of New Jersey, and in the State of Pennsylvania.

It is thereupon on this nineteenth day of July, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and twenty three, on motion of John E. Jeffers, solicitor of the complainant, by this order directed by the Chancellor, that the said absent defendants Hugh F. Holingshead and William Piatt, appear, plead, answer or demur to the complainant's bill, on or before the second Tuesday of October next, or that in default thereof, such decree be made against them as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just. And it is further ordered, that this order shall, within twenty days hereafter, be served personally on the said Hugh F. Holingshead and William Piatt, by a delivery of a copy thereof to them, or be published within the said twenty days in the "Herald and Gloucester Farmer," a newspaper printed at Woodbury, in this State, and continued therein for six weeks successively, at least, once in each week; and also, within the said twenty days in "The Saturday Evening Post," a newspaper printed and published in the city of Philadelphia, and continued therein for four weeks successively, at least once in each week.

ISAAC H. WILLIAMSON, C.

A True Copy,
WM. MYER, *Clerk.*
aug. 9—4t

To the Public.

WITH a desire to subserve the public good and also a grateful testimony to the skill and successful treatment, which I experienced from the hands of Dr Belfast Burton, I feel in duty bound to offer the following, viz:

Having for upwards of 14 years been afflicted with a Chronic Ulcer on my leg, during which time I applied to different Physicians, and as is natural on such occasions, resorted to various domestic medicines and remedies in circulation, not excepting even the celebrated Panacea of Mr. Swaim; but all to no effect. Fortunately meeting with a neighbour of mine, who informed me that Dr. Burton had performed a very remarkable cure of a Chronic Ulcer on his wife's leg; by which ulcer she had been a long time afflicted; and for which various remedies had been unsuccessfully applied; and he proposed my making trial of the Dr's. skill. Incited by this instance as well as many other encouraging accounts of the Dr's. treatment, I applied to him and the result was such, that within six weeks I was actually restored to my former state of health.

With a view of ascertaining the general success of the Dr's. treatment, I called on Mr. George Mills, whom he had cured of a white swelling; and proposed to him our making inquiry as to the general merits and skill of the Dr. which indeed we found to be truly flattering. That the Dr. merits the encouragement and confidence of the invalid, is fully evident, both from his peculiar manner of treatment, and the striking and admirable success that attends his practice. We would therefore recommend him to the notice of those who may be unfortunately labouring under any of the following diseases, *which he has cured*, and a knowledge of which we have obtained by personal interviews with those who were his patients, the principal number of whom were not only white inhabitants, but also very respectable citizens, viz. Ulcerated Sores, Fevers, accompanied by violent pains, Acute Inflammatory Rheumatisms, Intermittent and Remittent Fevers, Bilious Fevers, Typhus Fever, Yellow Fever, *Disease occasioned by a long and excessive use of Mercury*, Long standing Rheumatic Affections, Putrid Sore Throat, Pains in the Head and Limbs, Scrofula, or King's Evil, Schirrus, White Swelling, Ulcers, Tumours, Dead and Shaking Palsy, Sore Eyes, Cancer, Tetter, Asthma, Consumption, Yellow Jaundice, Gravel, Complaints arising from Cold taken in Child Birth, &c.

We would be much pleased to lay before the public a full detail of the wonderful cures he has performed, but which, for the sake of brevity, we must at present omit, being better adapted to occupy the leaves of a pamphlet than the columns of a Newspaper.

Persons wishing more satisfactory evidence of the skill displayed in the above cures, by calling on either of the undersigned, will be convinced that the wonders wrought thereby, have not been yet half told.

JAMES HASTINGS, No. 64 Christian st.
GEORGE MILLS, No. 198 south Fourth st.

Dr. B. Burton may be found by calling at No. 152 South Fifth, six doors below Lombard street, and opposite the Fourth Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia. aug. 9—2t

Six Cents Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, on the 5th inst. WILLIAM HARTLEY, an indented apprentice to the Brushmaking business, about four feet five inches high, stout built, with a scar on the upper lip, and down look when spoken to; had on when he went away, a yellow nankeen suit, and took with him a new pair of Wilmington stripe pantaloons and roundabout jacket; fur hat about half worn, shoes and stockings. Any person taking up said runaway, and lodging him in any gaol, so that the subscriber may get him again, shall receive the above reward, but no charges.

aug 9—3t PETER STINMETZ.

Lever Watches, Jewellery, &c.

S. WITHINGTON, *No. 119 Chesnut street, has received an assortment of Ladies and Gentlemen's Gold and Silver Patent Lever Watches. Also, continues to manufacture Chains, Seals and Keys, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, &c. which will be sold at reduced prices, at wholesale and retail. A variety of Ornamental Hair Work.* may 3—6m

Horatio L. Melchor,

HOUSE CARPENTER, has taken the Shop No. 31 Strawberry street, lately occupied by R. S. English.

N. B. A constant supply of Printers' and Bookbinders' Furniture, *Packing Boxes*, as above, at the lowest cash prices.

may 10—6m